EDGE OF SPIDER-VERSE
MARVEL
"Edge of Spider-Verse is as clever as it is inventive." — AIPT

We find ourselves once again at the...

EDGE OF SPIDER-VERSE

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A new threat looms on the horizon, one that could end the Spider-Verse. It will take a legion of Spider-heroes old and new to face the danger ahead. Spiders from all corners of the Web of Life are on the cusp of a great change. This time, we peer into the lives of...

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Spider-Man created by STAN LEE & STEVE DITKO

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SPIDER-LAIRD in
"SOMETHING WICKED THIS WAY COMES"
DAN SLOTT *Writer*
MARTIN COCCOLO *Artist*
BRIAN REBER *Color Artist*
VC's JOE CARAMAGNA *Letterer*

ARAÑA in
"THE HERO WITHIN"
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"SPIDER-REX!!!"
KARLA PACHECO *Writer*
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"MY DAME...MY DESTINY"
DUSTIN WEAVER &
D.J. BRYANT *Storytellers*
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"GIG OF NIGHTMARES"
MALLORY ROSENTHAL *Writer*
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RICO RENZI *Color Artist*
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"THE SPIDER AND THE DRAGON"
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SHATHRA in
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DAN SLOTT *Writer*
PACO MEDINA *Penciler*
PACO MEDINA & WALDEN WONG *Inkers*
BRIAN REBER *Color Artist*
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By CHRIS GIARRUSSO

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EDGAR DELGADO, ISRAEL SILVA, ANDREW CROSSLEY & ERICK ARCINIEGA *Color Artists*
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SUMEYYE KESGIN *Artist*
BRIAN REBER *Color Artist*
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J. M. DeMATTEIS *Script*
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JIM CAMPBELL *Color Artist*
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"COUNTERFEIT CATWALK"
STEVE FOXE *Writer*
KEI ZAMA *Artist*
BRIAN REBER *Color Artist*
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PHIL LORD *Writer*
DAVID LOPEZ *Artist*
VC's CHRIS ELIOPOULOS & JOE CARAMAGNA *Letterers*

#1

EARTH-1740.
THIS BE YER LAST WARNING, YE THIEVIN' REDCOATS.
LEAVE THE GOAT WHERE YE STAND OR YE WON'T BE LEAVING THESE WOODS ALIVE.
WHOEVER YOU ARE, SIR, KNOW THIS--I AM FANCIFUL DAN, THE KING'S ENFORCER!
AND I WILL TAKE WHATEVER I LIKE!
AYE. AND IF YE STOLE A PIG OR SOME FEED, IT WIDNAE BE SO BAD.
WAM
BUT A GOAT?
MAHH!
PKOW
THERE ARE THREE WEE BAIRNS BACK ON THAT FARM THAT BE NEEDING THEIR MILK.
THAT MAKES YE A PAIR 'A VILLAINS. THE BOTH OF YA!
AND THIS IS EXACTLY WHAT YE DESERVE.
HOW DID YOU--? I NEVER MISS. NOT AT THIS RANGE.

NEITHER DO I.
BUT LUCKY FOR YOU, MY SHOT...
THWAK
...IS A WEB-SHOT.
DEAR LORD, IT'S YOU! THE LEGENDS-- THEY'RE ALL TRUE! YOU'RE-- YOU'RE--
AYE. THE SENSATIONAL SPIDER-LAIRD.
AND THANKS TO YOU ENGLISH, THIS SCOT STILL HAS WORK TO DO THIS NIGHT.
GOAT? HEEERE, GOAT.
WHERE ARE YA, YE WEE DEVIL?
DONALD MACGARGAN.
OF THE CLAN MACGARGAN.
WE'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU.
HOW DID YE KNOW MY NAME? WHAT ARE YOU LASSES DOING OUT HERE ON THIS HEATH? WHO ARE YE?

WE THREE ARE JUST LIKE YOU, SPIDER-LAIRD.
WE'RE TRAVELERS ALONG THE GREAT WEB.
YOU ARE ONE OF MANY IN A VAST SPIDER-VERSE.
AND WE'VE COME TO WARN YOU THAT SOON YOU WILL BE NEEDED..
...IN A WAR THAT WILL TEST YOU ALL--EVERY SINGLE ONE.
A WAR? WHAT WAR?
STAY ALERT, AND DON'T GET STUNG.
SOMETHING WICKED THIS WAY COMES.
MEHHH.
YOU!
YOU SAW THOSE OL' WITCHES, YEAH? I'M NOT TOUCHED, AM I?
BAHH.
OCH. AND I'M TALKING TO GOATS NOW. PERHAPS I AM MAD.
THE END.

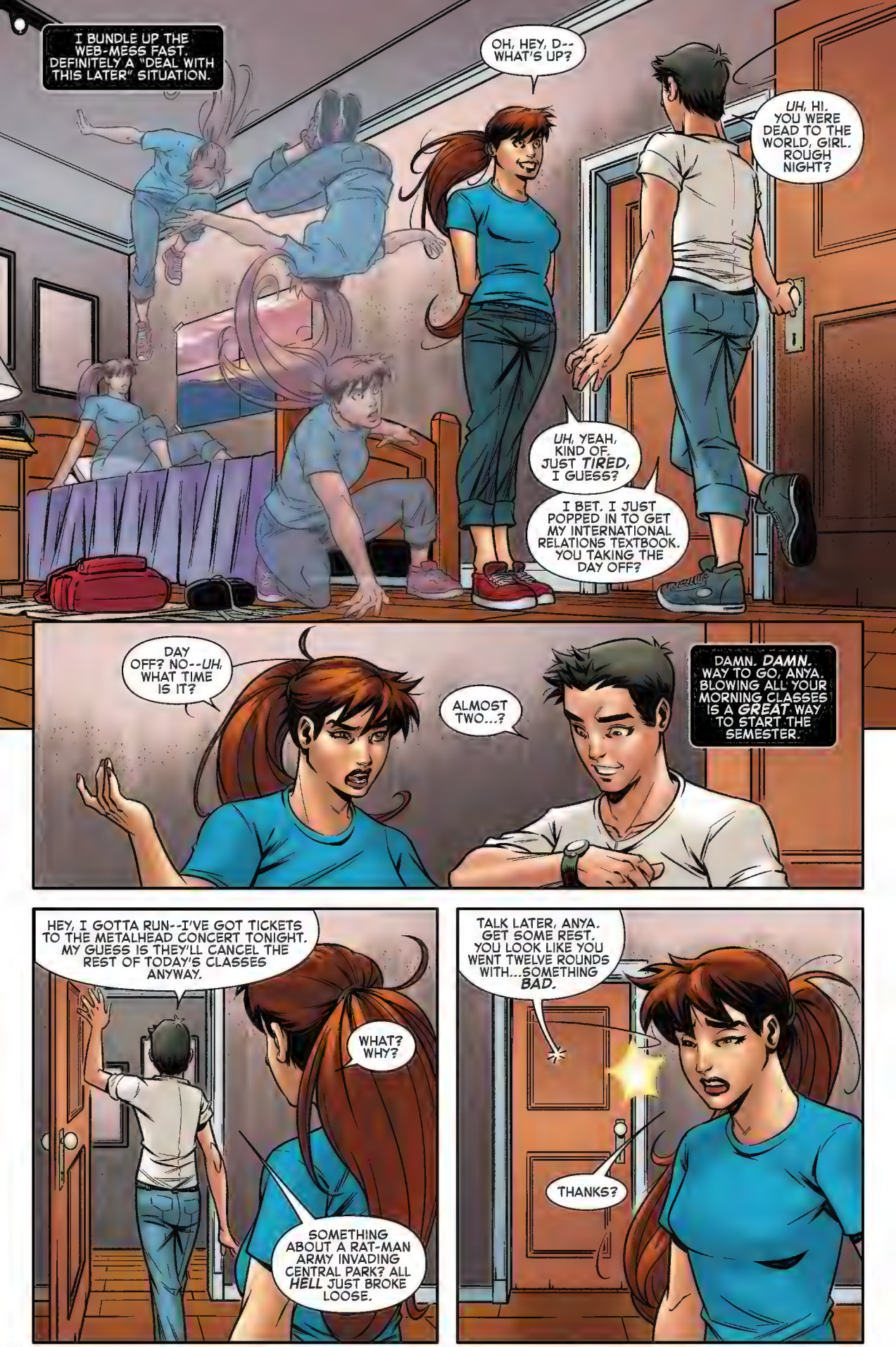
EARTH-616.
MY NAME'S ANYA CORAZON.
WHEN I'M DOING THIS WEB-SWINGY THING, I'VE GONE BY OTHER NAMES. SPIDER-GIRL WAS ONE.
THE ONE THAT STICKS (NO PUN INTENDED, SERIOUSLY) IS ARAÑA.
IT MEANS SPIDER IN SPANISH. PLEASE TELL ME YOU KNEW THAT.
A LOT'S CHANGED SINCE I STARTED PLAYING HERO.
FOR THE FIRST TIME IN A WHILE THOUGH--I FEEL ALMOST... SETTLED?
GOING TO EMPIRE STATE UNIVERSITY, WORKING TOWARD MY JOURNALISM DEGREE. PAPI WOULD'VE BEEN PROUD.
IT ISN'T EASY, NOT GONNA LIE. TRYING TO KEEP MY GRADES UP, LIVE THE LIFE OF A COLLEGE KID, AND PLAY SPIDER-HERO?

HELL, EVEN GETTING IN AND OUT OF MY DORM STRESSES ME OUT. MY ROOMMATE, DANI, PROBABLY THINKS I'M OFF *PARTYING* EVERY NIGHT.
PARTYING. *IF ONLY.*
GOTCHA.
I WISH I HAD *TIME* FOR FUN.
BUT I HAVE A *RESPONSIBILITY.* TO THIS CITY.
TO MY--
GRRAAAGHH!
≠GROAN≠
WHAT... WHAT *HIT* ME?
DAMN, DUDE-- SPIDER-LADY GOT *MESSED* UP.
YO, LET'S GET OUT OF HERE-- *RUN!*

OKAY. THAT... REALLY HURT.
AND IT FELT LIKE THE PAIN CAME FROM ME. NOT AN ENERGY BLAST OR A SLASHING CLAW.
DIDN'T SEE ANYONE. WASN'T A SNEAK ATTACK.
AT LEAST NOT FROM ANYONE THAT WANTED TO TAKE ANOTHER SWING.
WHAT IN THE...?
HAVEN'T SEEN THAT IN A WHILE.
THE TATTOO SHOWED UP WHEN I FIRST GOT MY POWERS. FEELS LIKE FOREVER AGO.
MANAGE TO SWING BACK TO CAMPUS AT LESS-THAN-HALF POWER. HEAD SPINNING. BODY ACHING.
EVERYTHING HURTS AS I CHANGE INTO MY CIVVIES.
I FEEL OFF. WAY OFF.
I BARELY TALK TO DANI WHEN I WALK IN. BUT IT'S CLEAR THEY'RE WORRIED ABOUT ME. I SHOULD TRY TO EXPLAIN MYSELF.
BUT I'M TOO TIRED. MAYBE TOMORROW.
SOMETHING GOT ME.
SOMETHING BAD.

ANYA CORAZON... ARAÑA...
I HAVE TO *WARN* YOU...
A GREAT DANGER APPROACHES, ANYA. A FAMILIAR ONE.
THEY HAVE RETURNED.

"THEY HAVE RETURNED."
HNGGH.
OKAY, THAT WAS NOT THE KIND OF DREAM I WAS HOPING FOR AND--
TH-RRRRRIPPP
WHAT IS THIS?
WEBS. ALL OVER ME.
OH, GROSS--
STILL THERE, HUH? WHATEVER HAPPENED LAST NIGHT REALLY DID A NUMBER ON ME.
NEED TO THINK-- NEED TO...
HEY, ANYA-- YOU AWAKE YET?
DANI. THEY'RE PROBABLY GETTING READY FOR CLASS.


I BUNDLE UP THE WEB-MESS FAST. DEFINITELY A "DEAL WITH THIS LATER" SITUATION.
OH, HEY, D-- WHAT'S UP?
UH, HI. YOU WERE DEAD TO THE WORLD, GIRL. ROUGH NIGHT?
UH, YEAH, KIND OF. JUST TIRED, I GUESS?
I BET. I JUST POPPED IN TO GET MY INTERNATIONAL RELATIONS TEXTBOOK. YOU TAKING THE DAY OFF?
DAY OFF? NO--UH, WHAT TIME IS IT?
ALMOST TWO...?
DAMN. DAMN. WAY TO GO, ANYA. BLOWING ALL YOUR MORNING CLASSES IS A GREAT WAY TO START THE SEMESTER.
HEY, I GOTTA RUN--I'VE GOT TICKETS TO THE METALHEAD CONCERT TONIGHT. MY GUESS IS THEY'LL CANCEL THE REST OF TODAY'S CLASSES ANYWAY.
WHAT? WHY?
SOMETHING ABOUT A RAT-MAN ARMY INVADING CENTRAL PARK? ALL HELL JUST BROKE LOOSE.
TALK LATER, ANYA. GET SOME REST. YOU LOOK LIKE YOU WENT TWELVE ROUNDS WITH...SOMETHING BAD.
THANKS?

AN ARMY OF MICE-MEN CRAWLING THROUGH CENTRAL PARK SOUNDS LIKE THE KIND OF THING ARAÑA WOULD INVESTIGATE-- PEAK CONDITION OR NOT.
LET'S HOPE BY "ARMY" DANI JUST MEANT... ONE OR TWO... RAT-DUDES?
LOOKS LIKE I GOT HERE *JUST* IN TIME FOR VERMINFEST.
HEY, GUYS, WHAT'S GOT Y'ALL SO AGITATED?
AS I MAKE MY THROUGH THE CREW OF VERMINATI, I PICK UP ON A FEW THINGS.
YOU GUYS AREN'T BIG TALKERS, *EH?*
KRAK
=HSSSS!=
THESE VERMIN COME EQUIPPED WITH SOME KIND OF STINGERS, AND THEY'RE LOOKING TO POKE ANYONE UNLUCKY ENOUGH TO BE NEARBY.
WHAK
HEY! KEEP THAT TO YOURSELF, *RABIOSO.*
GRAAAAHHH
ALSO, ONE OF THESE RATS IS NOT LIKE THE OTHER...
WHY DOES THIS PARTICULAR VERMIN HAVE SOME FANCY JEWELRY ON?
=HSSSS!=
WHERE'D YOUR PAL GET THE BLING, GUYS? HE HOLDING OUT ON YOU? SEEMS SELFISH!
=HSSSSS!=

GOTTA CLOSE THIS OUT FAST. CAN FEEL MYSELF FADING.
ONE OF THESE MEGA-RODENTS ALONE WOULD BE TOUGH.
BUT THIS MANY? THAT SPELLS TROUBLE.
OKAY, BOYS--TIME FOR A NAP AND BATH.
AIIEEERRRGGH!
THWACK!
YOUR RAT KING AND I HAVE SOME THINGS TO TALK ABOUT.
COSTUME'S A MESS--HEAD SPINNING. BUT MOST OF THE MOUSEKETEERS SEEM TO BE DOWN.
IT REALLY HITS JUST AS I SEE A CLEAR PATH TO THE MAIN VERMIN.
THAT SAME THROBBING, SHARP PAIN--EVEN WORSE THIS TIME.
ARRRGGHHHHH!
BEFORE I PASS OUT, I WATCH THAT VERMIN MAKE HIS WAY BACK TO THE SEWER THAT SPAT HIM OUT.
AND I WONDER WHO THE SHADOWY CREEPER WATCHING ALL OF THIS GO DOWN MIGHT BE.
THIS... THIS IS THE FABLED ARAÑA?
I AM NOT IMPRESSED.

THEY HAVE RETURNED, ARAÑA.
NGGGH... HELLO TO YOU TOO, MADAME WEB. BEEN A MINUTE.
JUST LET ME GET MYSELF TOGETHER. THEN WE CAN SHARE SOME CHISME ON THE SPIDER-BIZ.
DO I HAVE YOU TO THANK FOR PULLING ME OUT OF THAT LITERAL RATS' NEST?
THERE'S NO TIME TO EXPLAIN. YOU'RE IN GREAT DANGER.
DULY NOTED. WHO DO WE HAVE TO PUNCH NOW?
YOU'RE AT A POINT OF *GREAT* CHANGE, ARAÑA. A PERILOUS ONE. I'M HERE TO MAKE SURE YOU MAKE THE RIGHT CHOICE.
WELL, IT CAN'T GET ANY MORE *WRONG* THAN TODAY, CAN IT? I MEAN, LOOK AT ME. THIS COSTUME WASN'T OFF THE RACK, YOU KNOW?
YOU'RE HIDING FROM THE TRUTH.
YOU FEEL *DIFFERENT*, DON'T YOU? LIKE YOUR VERY BEING IS AT WAR WITH ITSELF?
LIKE YOU'RE *TEARING* YOURSELF APART?

YES...
CAN... CAN YOU HELP ME, WEB?
HELP ME FIGURE OUT WHAT'S... GOING ON?
PLEASE. HELP ME.
YOUR POWERS ARE IN ***TRANSITION***, ARAÑA. THEY ARE COMING BACK TO THEIR TRUE--TOTEMIC--SELF.
BUT THAT'S NOT A PAINLESS PROCESS. IT ALSO ISN'T ONE THAT GOES UNNOTICED.
THE FOES YOU ONCE THOUGHT DESTROYED--THE SISTERHOOD OF THE WASP--ARE BACK.
A NEW HUNTER, ***DELILAH***, HAS RISEN, AWAKENED BY SHATHRA'S RETURN. SHE IS DESPERATE TO ***REBUILD.***
AND THE SISTERHOOD KNOWS ONLY ***ONE*** WAY TO INCREASE THEIR NUMBERS.

THE SISTERHOOD, HUH? NEVER A DULL MOMENT.
BUT THAT EXPLAINS THE NEEDLES THE VERMIN CLONES WERE SPORTING-- WHATEVER WAS IN THOSE SYRINGES PROBABLY HELPED THE SISTERHOOD GET SOME CONVERTS TO THE CAUSE-- BY TURNING THEM INTO MINDLESS MONSTERS.
THEY WERE LUCKY YOU ARRIVED WHEN YOU DID.
BUT WHAT NOW, WEB? I'M A MESS. MY COSTUME'S IN TATTERS, THIS WHOLE "RANDOM SHOOTING PAIN" THING ISN'T GREAT, AND I HAVE NO IDEA WHERE THIS NEW HUNTER WILL STRIKE NEXT.
HEY, REMEMBER ME? CLAIRVOYANT? I CAN HELP WITH THAT.
AND, WELL-- AS FOR THE COSTUME...
I KNOW SOMEONE WHO CAN HELP.

NOW WE'RE TALKING.
I DON'T KNOW WHERE MADAME WEB FOUND WEB-WEAVER, BUT HE KNOWS A THING OR TWO ABOUT KILLER OUTFITS.*
THE NEW DUDS ARE PERFECT--PART THROWBACK, PART TRENDSETTER, ALL FUN.
BUT WHAT REALLY COUNTS IS THE INTEL WEB PULLED USING THOSE MENTAL POWERS OF HERS.
TURNS OUT THIS HUNTER, DELILAH, IS STILL NEW TO THE GAME. DESPERATE TO GET SOME LITTLE WASPIES TO FOLLOW HER--HOWEVER SHE CAN.
THAT MEANS SHE NEEDS A BIG CROWD.
WHO IS WEB-WEAVER? FIND OUT IN EOSV #5! -NL

MADAME WEB GOT ME THAT FAR--SHE HAD A VISION OF A MASSIVE GATHERING, PEOPLE SWAYING AND SINGING TO THE SAME TUNE.
BUT IT WAS DANI WHO HELPED ME ZERO IN ON THE SPOT.
VENUE'S PACKED, AND I CATCH SIGHT OF DELILAH JUST AS THE OPENING ACT SLINKS OFFSTAGE.

IT IS TIME FOR YOU, MY FOOLISH DRONES, TO EXPERIENCE THE EMBRACE OF THE SISTERHOOD OF THE WASP! TO HEED A HIGHER CALLING!
UH, THIS ISN'T METALHEAD. WAS THERE ANOTHER BAND?
NO CLUE, BRO. I'M OPEN-MINDED THOUGH.

YOU CAN THANK ME LA--

WHAT?! WHO DARES--?
I JAM UP HER SISTERHOOD SUPER SOAKER BEFORE SHE CAN BLAST THE CROWD AND TURN THEM INTO MINDLESS WASP-CREATURES.
THWACK!
THWACK!

SHE DOESN'T LIKE THAT.
YOU!

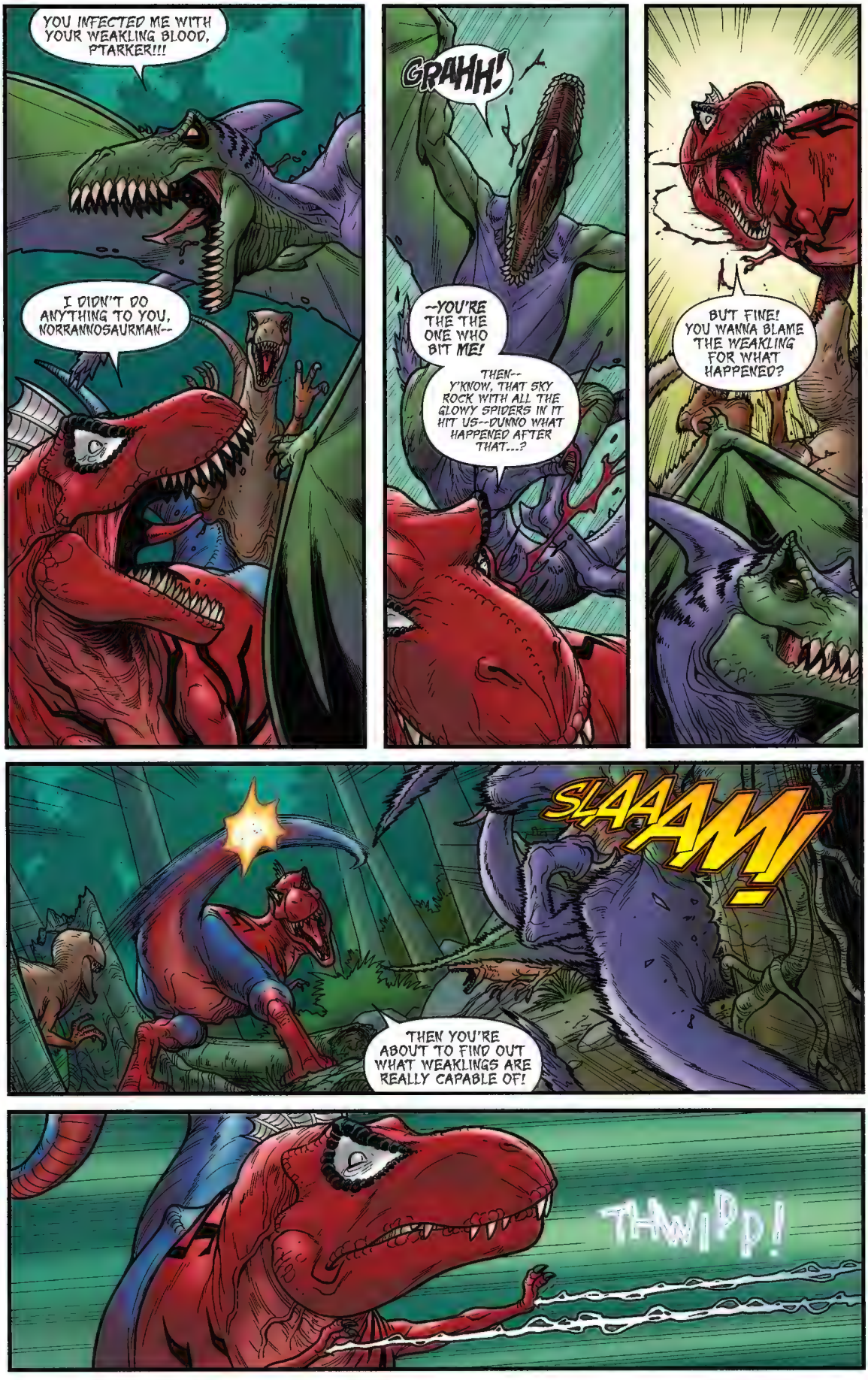
YOU'RE RIGHT, IT'S ME! ARAÑA!
LIKE THE NEW LOOK? GOT ALL DRESSED UP JUST FOR THIS.
I WILL DISPATCH YOU WITH GREAT EASE.
OH YEAH? CAN I QUOTE YOU ON THAT?
THEN THE PAIN HITS AGAIN. NOT IDEAL.
NGGHHHH...!
THUMP!
BRAKK
SLAM!
YOU BREAK SO EASILY, ARAÑA. FELLED BY A PAIN YOU CAN'T EVEN UNDERSTAND.

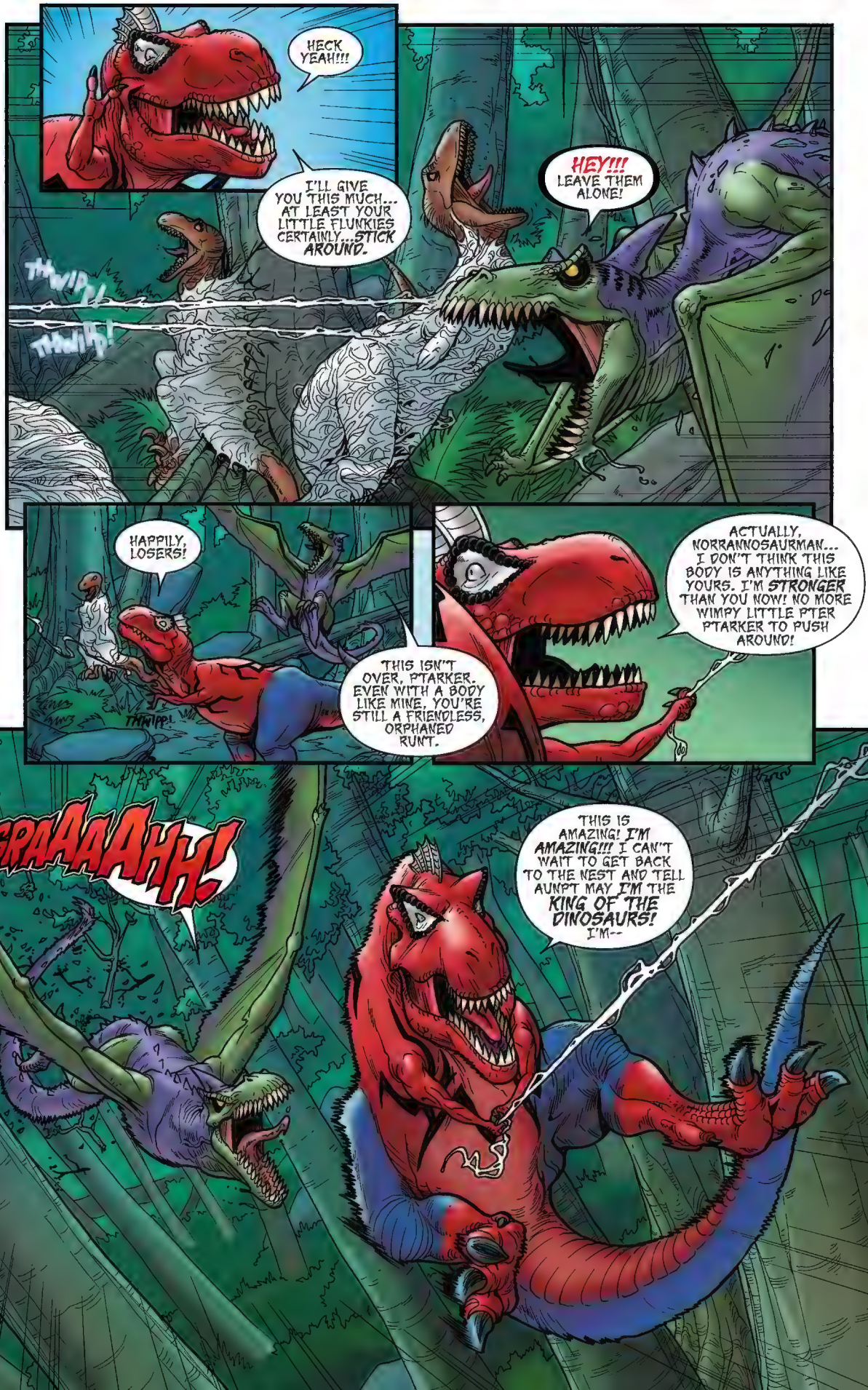
PAIN? NO, IT'S NOT PAIN, LADY.
IT'S POWER.
AND IT'S MINE.
THE PAIN WASN'T SOME MYSTERIOUS AILMENT. SOME MALDICIÓN.
IT WAS ME. MY OWN POWERS. GROWING. EVOLVING. BECOMING. MOLTING, EVEN.
AND NOW THAT THE HARD PART'S OVER?
NOW I'M READY TO FIGHT!
N-NO, NO!
AND...
THWACK
...I'M...
...READY...
SMACK
...TO...
FRACK
...WIN!
THWOOMP!
YEAH!
HOORAY!
NICE WORK, LADY!
ARAÑA SHOWED HER!
I LET MYSELF SAVOR THE WIN--

--FOR A SECOND, AT LEAST.
KRAKOOM!
WHAT THE--?!
MADAME WEB? WHAT'S GOING ON?
THERE'S NO TIME TO EXPLAIN, ARAÑA--BUT THIS BATTLE WAS JUST THE BEGINNING.
AND WE NEED YOUR HELP!
WELL, WEB--WHAT CAN I SAY?
YOU GOT IT!
THE END?!

EARTH-66.
LONG, LONG, LONG AGO...
I'M GOING TO KILL YOU, PTER PTARKER!!!
GAHH!!!

A LITTLE LONG, LONG, LONGER AGO...
GET THE WEAKLING!
YEAH!
GET 'IM, BOSS!
LEAVE ME ALONE, NORRANNOSAURMAN--
KRRRNCH
AHHH! WHAT THE HECK???
THWIIISH-
TOOOM
LESS LONG AGO...
PTER, DID YOU WANT SOME OF MY FAMOUS BERRY FLA-- OH MY.
UNCLE BTEN? AUNPT MAY? WHAT--
--DID I WAKE UP AS???
UH... YOU MAKE IT LOOK GOOD, BOSS?
YEAH!
YEAH!
BACK TO THE LONG, LONG, LONG TIME AGO...
--GOING TO KILL Y--
THWUMP!

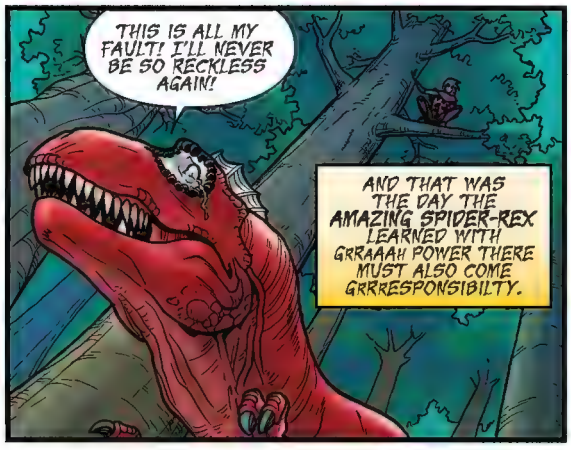

YOU INFECTED ME WITH YOUR WEAKLING BLOOD, PTARKER!!!
I DIDN'T DO ANYTHING TO YOU, NORRANNOSAURMAN--
GRAHH!
--YOU'RE THE THE ONE WHO BIT ME!
THEN-- Y'KNOW, THAT SKY ROCK WITH ALL THE GLOWY SPIDERS IN IT HIT US--DUNNO WHAT HAPPENED AFTER THAT...?
BUT FINE! YOU WANNA BLAME THE WEAKLING FOR WHAT HAPPENED?
SLAAAM!
THEN YOU'RE ABOUT TO FIND OUT WHAT WEAKLINGS ARE REALLY CAPABLE OF!
THWIPP!


HECK YEAH!!!
I'LL GIVE YOU THIS MUCH... AT LEAST YOUR LITTLE FLUNKIES CERTAINLY...STICK AROUND.
HEY!!! LEAVE THEM ALONE!
THWIPP!
THWIPP!
HAPPILY, LOSERS!
THIS ISN'T OVER, PTARKER. EVEN WITH A BODY LIKE MINE, YOU'RE STILL A FRIENDLESS, ORPHANED RUNT.
ACTUALLY, NORRANNOSAURMAN... I DON'T THINK THIS BODY IS ANYTHING LIKE YOURS. I'M STRONGER THAN YOU NOW! NO MORE WIMPY LITTLE PTER PTARKER TO PUSH AROUND!
GRAAAAHH!
THIS IS AMAZING! I'M AMAZING!!! I CAN'T WAIT TO GET BACK TO THE NEST AND TELL AUNPT MAY I'M THE KING OF THE DINOSAURS! I'M--

KRACK!
--I'M SPIDER-REX!!!

KRRRUNCH
AHHHH!
WATCH OUT!!!

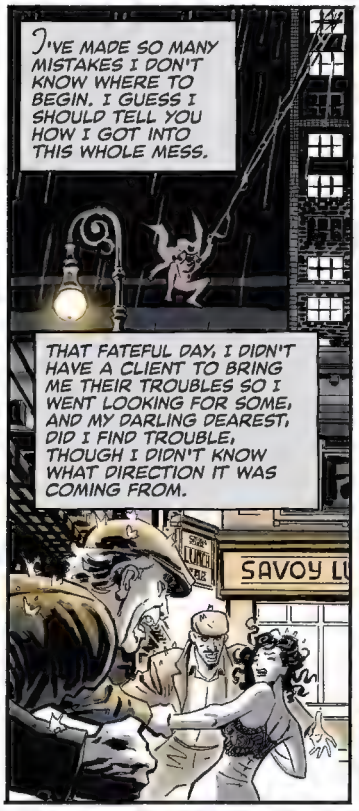
OWWWWW... THAT HURTS SO MUCH...
WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA?!
I USED TO BE KING...
OH NO! TH-THERE WERE INNOCENT DINOSTANDERS BELOW US?

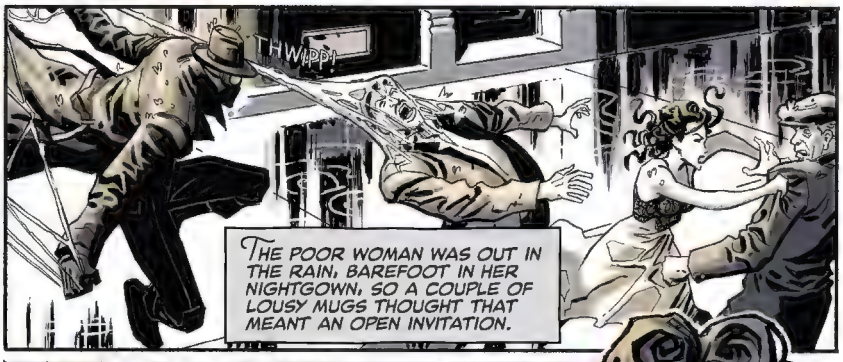

THIS IS ALL MY FAULT! I'LL NEVER BE SO RECKLESS AGAIN!
AND THAT WAS THE DAY THE AMAZING SPIDER-REX LEARNED WITH GRRAAAH POWER THERE MUST ALSO COME GRRRESPONSIBILTY.

...WHAT THE #$%&???
THE END.

I FEEL IT FALLING OVER ME... THE FEAR. A PASSAGE PLAYS IN MY MIND...
"THERE IS FEAR HANGING IN THE AIR OF THE SLEEPING HALLS, AND THE AIR OF THE STREETS. FEAR WALKS THROUGH THE CITY, FEAR WITHOUT NAME, WITHOUT SHAPE. ALL MEN FEEL IT AND NON DARE SPEAK."
RIIING!
ANTHEM
a novel by
AYN RAND
author of
WE THE LIVING
PETER B. PARKER
PRIVATE DETECTIVE
RING!
CRASH
I don't k
I DON'T KNOW HOW MUCH TIME I HAVE LEFT, SO I'M GOING TO SAY THIS STRAIGHT OUT:
I AM THE SPIDER-MAN.
MY GOD, I'VE BEEN YEARNING TO TELL YOU, BUT HOW COULD I TELL YOU THE CRAZY THINGS GOING ON IN MY HEAD?
HOW COULD I TELL YOU I'VE BEEN PLAYING PRETEND, PUTTING MY PANTS ON ONE LEG AT A TIME LIKE EVERYBODY ELSE EXCEPT I'M NOT LIKE EVERYBODY ELSE.
MY DIME MY DESTINY
BY BRIAN MICHAEL

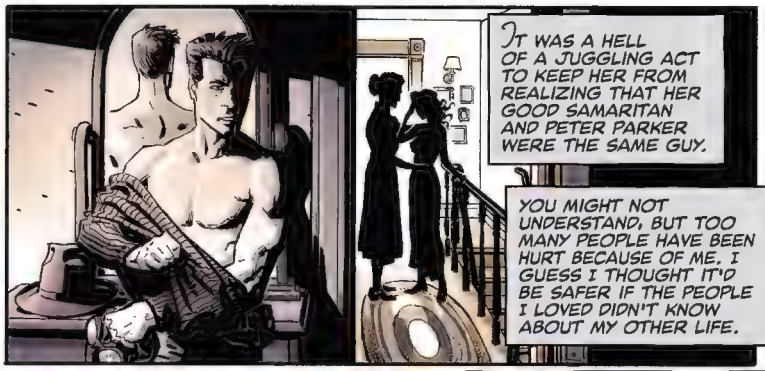
THERE ARE TIMES I FEEL LIKE SOMETHING OUTSIDE THE HUMAN RACE--A COLD OBSERVER OF THE SINS AND SORROWS OF THE MASSES. THAT WHATEVER ACTION I TAKE IS SIMPLY THE IMPARTIAL JUDGMENT OF NATURE...LIKE AN INSECT PLAGUE SENT BY GOD...
...I SOUND LIKE A LOONEY TUNE...
WITHERING SIGHTS

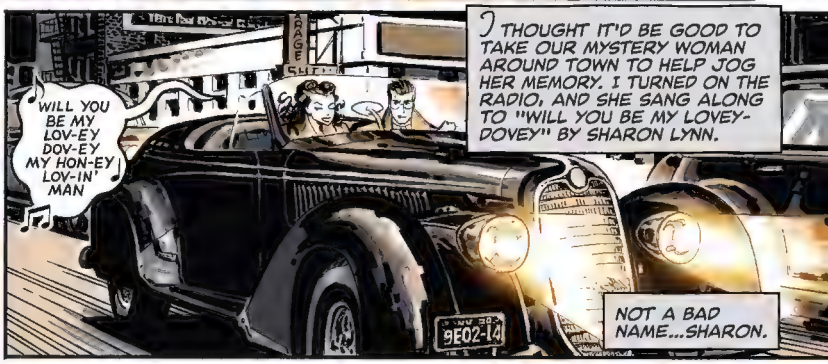

I'VE MADE SO MANY MISTAKES I DON'T KNOW WHERE TO BEGIN. I GUESS I SHOULD TELL YOU HOW I GOT INTO THIS WHOLE MESS.
THAT FATEFUL DAY, I DIDN'T HAVE A CLIENT TO BRING ME THEIR TROUBLES SO I WENT LOOKING FOR SOME, AND MY DARLING DEAREST, DID I FIND TROUBLE, THOUGH I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT DIRECTION IT WAS COMING FROM.
SAVOY LU

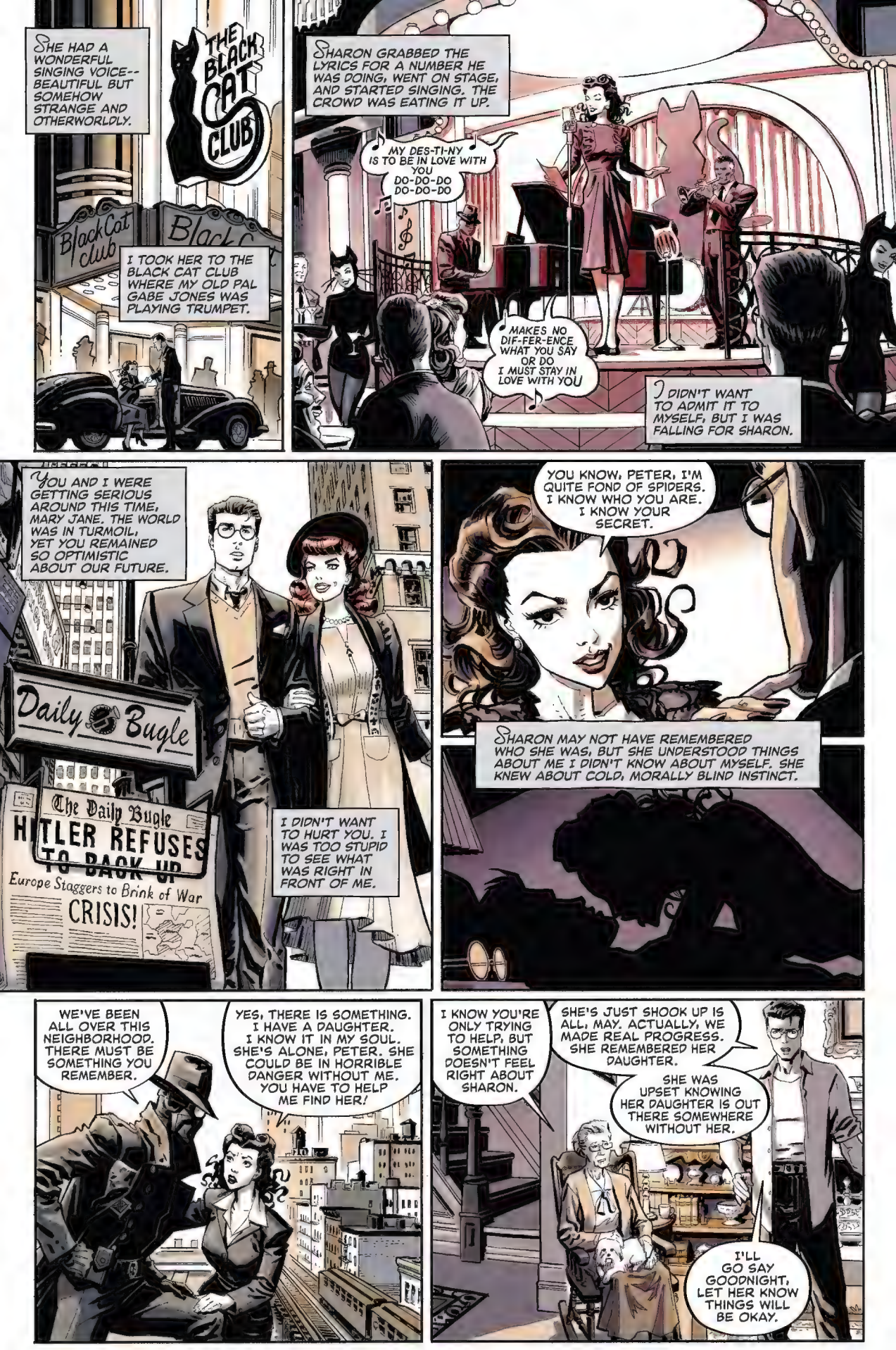

THWIPP!
THE POOR WOMAN WAS OUT IN THE RAIN, BAREFOOT IN HER NIGHTGOWN, SO A COUPLE OF LOUSY MUGS THOUGHT THAT MEANT AN OPEN INVITATION.

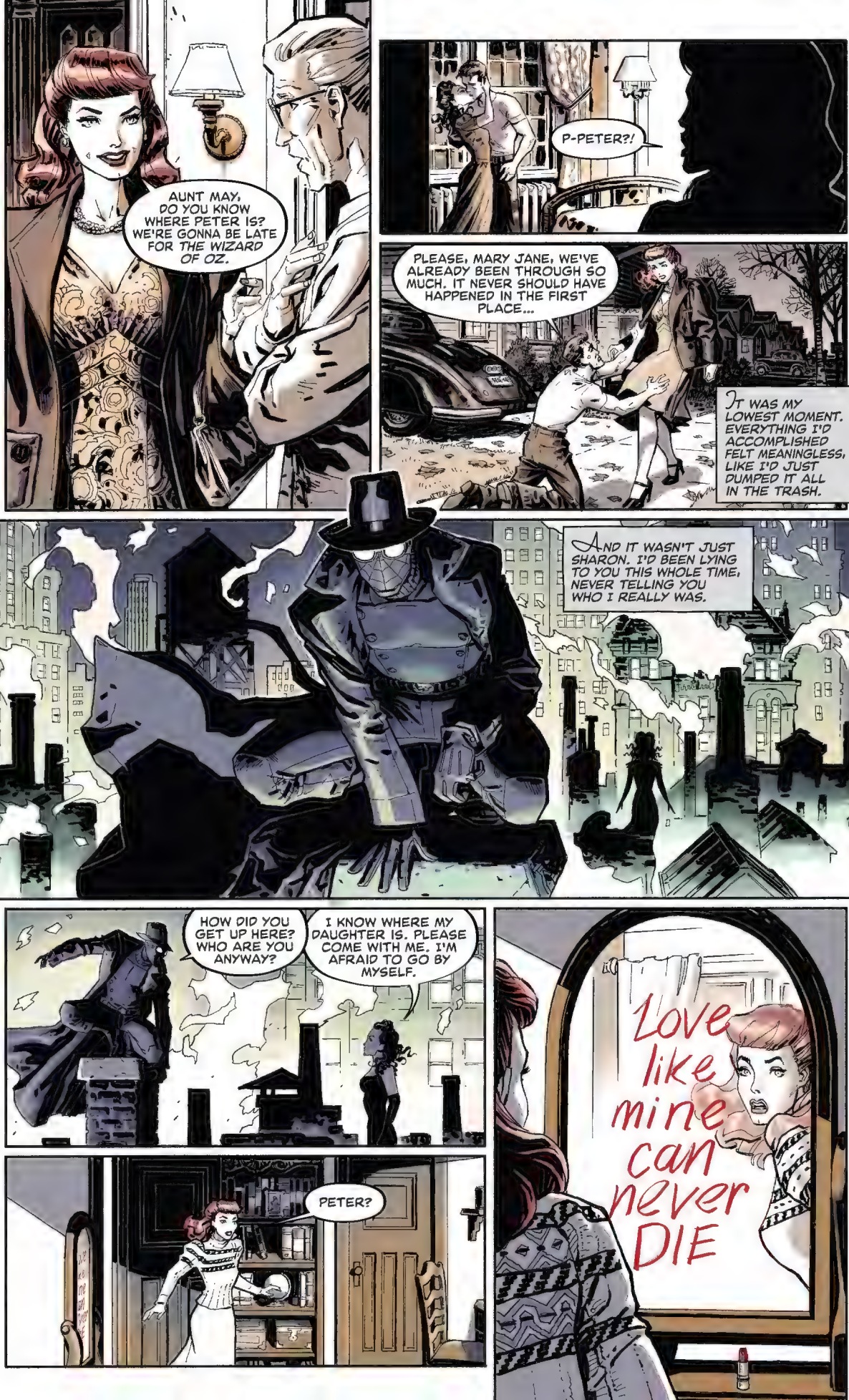
I ONLY TOOK OUT ONE OF THOSE JOKERS BECAUSE IT TURNED OUT THE LADY COULD TAKE CARE OF HERSELF--BIT THE OTHER GUY'S EAR CLEAN OFF. I GUESS HE HAD IT COMING.

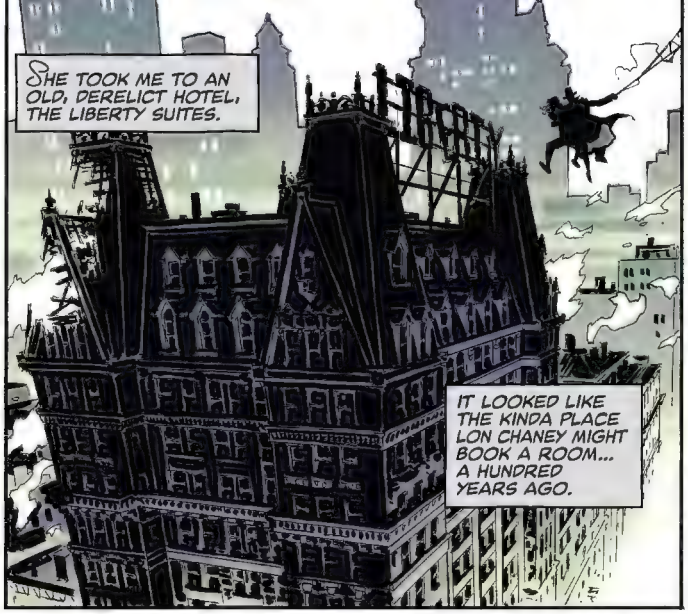
SHE COULDN'T REMEMBER WHO SHE WAS OR WHERE SHE CAME FROM. I TOOK HER TO AUNT MAY, WHO'S A SUCKER FOR HARD-LUCK CASES.


IT WAS A HELL OF A JUGGLING ACT TO KEEP HER FROM REALIZING THAT HER GOOD SAMARITAN AND PETER PARKER WERE THE SAME GUY.
YOU MIGHT NOT UNDERSTAND, BUT TOO MANY PEOPLE HAVE BEEN HURT BECAUSE OF ME. I GUESS I THOUGHT IT'D BE SAFER IF THE PEOPLE I LOVED DIDN'T KNOW ABOUT MY OTHER LIFE.


I THOUGHT IT'D BE GOOD TO TAKE OUR MYSTERY WOMAN AROUND TOWN TO HELP JOG HER MEMORY. I TURNED ON THE RADIO, AND SHE SANG ALONG TO "WILL YOU BE MY LOVEY-DOVEY" BY SHARON LYNN.
♪ WILL YOU BE MY LOV-EY DOV-EY MY HON-EY LOV-IN' MAN ♪
NOT A BAD NAME...SHARON.


She had a wonderful singing voice-- beautiful but somehow strange and otherworldly.
THE BLACK CAT CLUB
Black Cat club
I took her to the Black Cat Club where my old pal Gabe Jones was playing trumpet.
Sharon grabbed the lyrics for a number he was doing, went on stage, and started singing. The crowd was eating it up.
♪ My des-ti-ny is to be in love with you do-do-do do-do-do
♪ Makes no dif-fer-ence what you say or do I must stay in love with you ♪
I didn't want to admit it to myself, but I was falling for Sharon.
You and I were getting serious around this time, Mary Jane. The world was in turmoil, yet you remained so optimistic about our future.
Daily Bugle
The Daily Bugle
HITLER REFUSES TO BACK UP
Europe Staggers to Brink of War
CRISIS!
I didn't want to hurt you. I was too stupid to see what was right in front of me.
You know, Peter, I'm quite fond of spiders. I know who you are. I know your secret.
Sharon may not have remembered who she was, but she understood things about me I didn't know about myself. She knew about cold, morally blind instinct.
We've been all over this neighborhood. There must be something you remember.
Yes, there is something. I have a daughter. I know it in my soul. She's alone, Peter. She could be in horrible danger without me. You have to help me find her!
I know you're only trying to help, but something doesn't feel right about Sharon.
She's just shook up is all, May. Actually, we made real progress. She remembered her daughter.
She was upset knowing her daughter is out there somewhere without her.
I'll go say goodnight, let her know things will be okay.

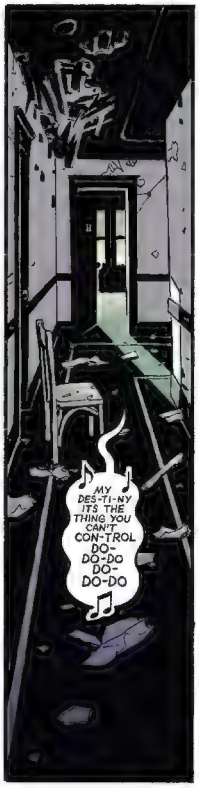

AUNT MAY, DO YOU KNOW WHERE PETER IS? WE'RE GONNA BE LATE FOR THE WIZARD OF OZ.
P-PETER?!
PLEASE, MARY JANE, WE'VE ALREADY BEEN THROUGH SO MUCH. IT NEVER SHOULD HAVE HAPPENED IN THE FIRST PLACE...
IT WAS MY LOWEST MOMENT. EVERYTHING I'D ACCOMPLISHED FELT MEANINGLESS, LIKE I'D JUST DUMPED IT ALL IN THE TRASH.
AND IT WASN'T JUST SHARON. I'D BEEN LYING TO YOU THIS WHOLE TIME, NEVER TELLING YOU WHO I REALLY WAS.
HOW DID YOU GET UP HERE? WHO ARE YOU ANYWAY?
I KNOW WHERE MY DAUGHTER IS. PLEASE COME WITH ME. I'M AFRAID TO GO BY MYSELF.
PETER?
Love like mine can never DIE


SHE TOOK ME TO AN OLD, DERELICT HOTEL, THE LIBERTY SUITES.
IT LOOKED LIKE THE KINDA PLACE LON CHANEY MIGHT BOOK A ROOM... A HUNDRED YEARS AGO.

SHE'S IN A PENTHOUSE SUITE. I CAN SEE A NUMBER... ROOM 53. IT COULD BE DANGEROUS. PLEASE BE CAREFUL, PETER.

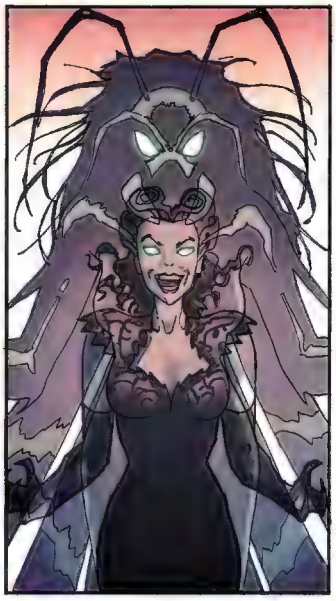
THE SITUATION HAD ME PARALYZED WITH FEAR. IT WASN'T LIKE ME. IT DIDN'T MAKE ANY SENSE.

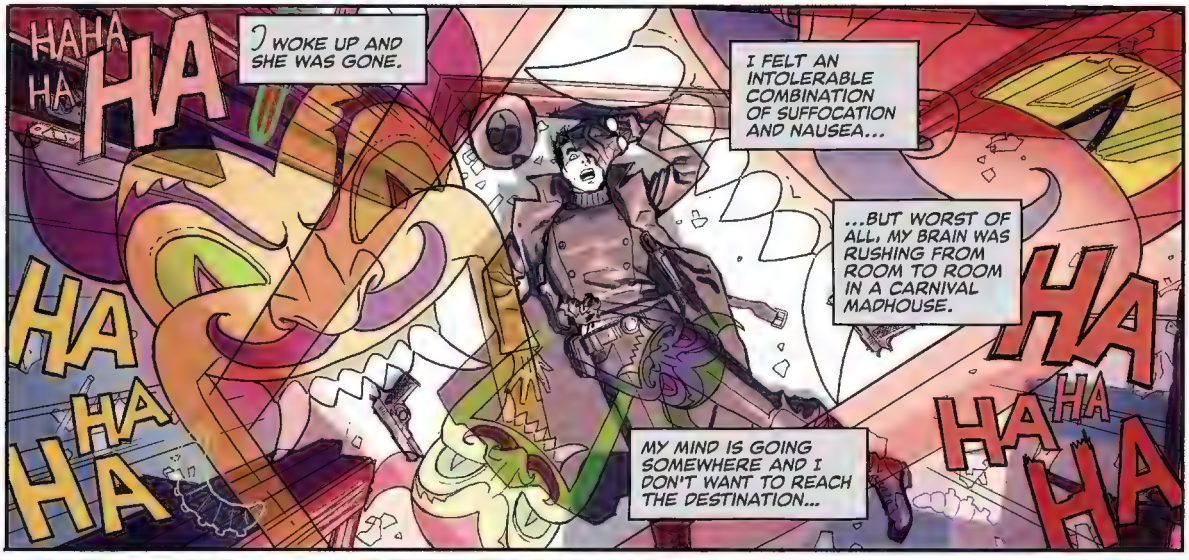
IT TOOK EVERYTHING I HAD TO GO DOWN THAT DARK HALLWAY. A FAINT SOUND CAME INTO FOCUS AS I GOT CLOSER.


MY DES-TI-NY ITS THE THING YOU CAN'T CON-TROL DO-DO-DO-DO-DO-DO

THE ROOM WAS DARK AND EMPTY. THE ONLY SIGN OF LIFE WAS THE CRACKLING OF THE PHONOGRAPH.
THEY SAY NO-THING IS SURE
E-VEN THE SEA RUNS DRY

THEY'RE WRONG, ONE THING IS SURE LOVE LIKE MINE CAN NE-VER DIE
SHE'S HERE! PETER, SHE'S HERE!

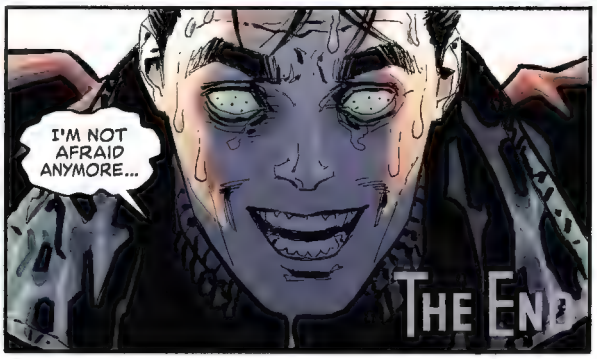



HAHA HA HA
I WOKE UP AND SHE WAS GONE.
I FELT AN INTOLERABLE COMBINATION OF SUFFOCATION AND NAUSEA...
...BUT WORST OF ALL, MY BRAIN WAS RUSHING FROM ROOM TO ROOM IN A CARNIVAL MADHOUSE.
MY MIND IS GOING SOMEWHERE AND I DON'T WANT TO REACH THE DESTINATION...
HA HA HA
HA HA HA

CRUMPLE

PETER B. PARKER
PRIVATE DETECTIVE
PETER, IT'S MARY JANE! PETER, ARE YOU THERE?! PETER!

I'M...

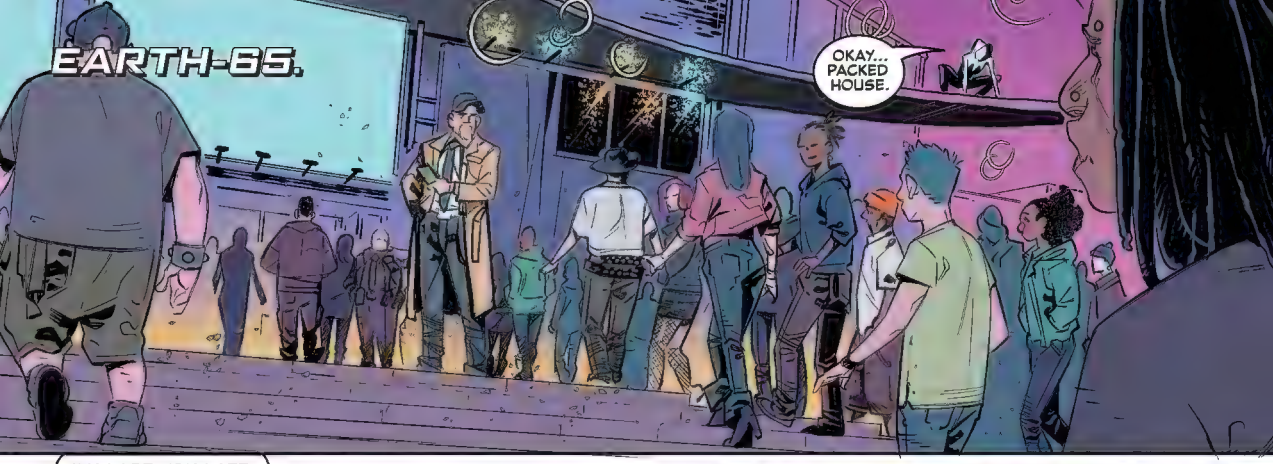

I'M NOT AFRAID ANYMORE...
THE END

#1 VARIANT BY **BENGAL**

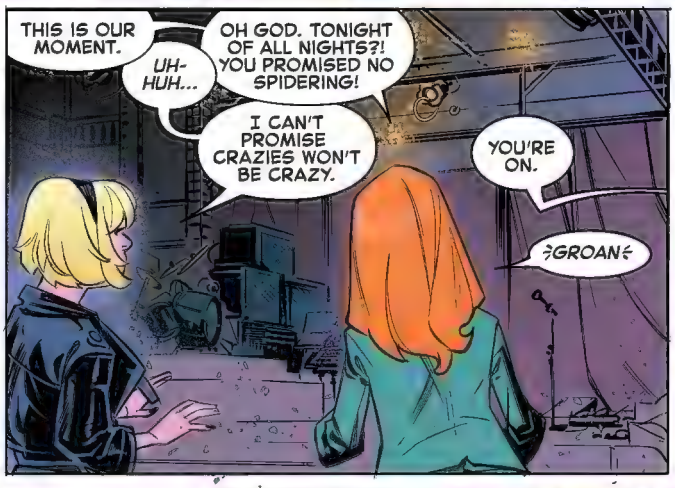
#1 DESIGN VARIANT BY **HUMBERTO RAMOS**

#1 VARIANT BY **HUMBERTO RAMOS**

#2


EARTH-65.
OKAY... PACKED HOUSE.

WHY ARE YOU LATE THIS TIME, GWEN?
I WAS ON TIME, BUT THEN I SAW THIS GUY ON CLINTON--
BLAH BLAH SAVED-A-DAMSEL BLAH--


THIS IS OUR MOMENT.
UH-HUH...
OH GOD. TONIGHT OF ALL NIGHTS?! YOU PROMISED NO SPIDERING!
I CAN'T PROMISE CRAZIES WON'T BE CRAZY.
YOU'RE ON.
GROAN

LET'S FOCUS ON THE IMPORTANT THING.
THE MARY JANES OPENING FOR LILA CHENEY. WE'RE GONNA BE LEGENDS.
MURDERFACE SHOULD BE HERE. STUPID CHENEY CAT ALLERGIES.

PSSST. OVER HERE.
CAN YOU PLEASE BE LESS EMBARRASSING? THIS WHOLE P.I. THING YOU'RE DOING IS REALLY BECOMING AN ISSUE FOR ME.
IT'S MYSTERIO. SOMETHING'S GOING DOWN. HE'S ALERTED EVERY PRESS OUTLET ABOUT TONIGHT.
THIS IS MY SHOCKED FACE. THAT GUY CANNOT PASS UP A CAPTIVE AUDIENCE.

WHY'S YOUR DAD LURKING? AND WHAT'S IN THAT BAG?
DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT. LET'S DO THIS!

NO! NO! NO! NO! NO!
DON'T HAVE TIME TO BREATHE!
THIS MAY JUST BE STARTING, BUT, BABY, YOU'RE THE END!!!
FSSSSSSSS

GLORY?!
EM JAY?!
GWEN?!
GWEN?!
FAME-MONGERING MOTHER--
I KNEW THERE'D BE VAMPIRES HERE!
IT'S--
--OOF--
--NOT--
--REAL!
IN THE RAFTERS. TO THE SURPRISE OF NOBODY.

FSSSSS
FSSSSS
ARGGGG--
I'M WEARING A GAS MASK, DUMMY. YOU'RE DONE.
KRAK
NUH-UH! YOU'RE DONE!
AW, CUTE PUNCH!
NOW MAKE THIS STOP.
WELL, SINCE YOU ASKED NICELY. NO!
:SIGH:
KA-SMASH

DON'T YOU EVER GET SICK OF THIS? WE FIGHT. I TRAP YOU. YOU GET ALL SAD AND DEJECTED.
BUT *THIS* TIME, I'M GOING TO SELL THE RIGHTS FOR A MOVIE DEAL. MY AGENT *SWEARS* THIS'LL DO THE TRICK.
SUCKS THAT YOU'LL MISS THE PREMIERE. THEY DON'T USUALLY LET CRIMINALS OUT TO ENJOY THE FRUITS OF THEIR LABOR.
...AND ANOTHER TERRIBLE MOVIE IDEA NEVER GETS MADE.
THANKS, DAD.
POLICE
WELL, UH... I GUESS THE SHOW MUST GO ON? LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, LILA CHENEY!
BALLS. SO MUCH FOR OUR BIG BREAK.

HOW PUNK ROCK WAS THAT?!
SURE, IF THAT'S WHAT YOU WANT TO CALL IT.
AND HOW RAD ARE THE MARY JANES? AMIRITE? HOW ABOUT I INVITE THEM TO PLAY WITH ME?
OH, HELL YEAH.
SAMMY SAMMY DARLING
OW!
TO BE CONTINUED...

CITY OF LONDON.
EARTH-834.
GREEN PUBLIC TRANSPORT IS THE FUTURE, AND THE OPENING OF THE WINDSOR LINE IS A LANDMARK MOMENT FOR OUR CAPITAL AND OUR WHOLE COUNTRY.
DAISY BURDOCK. THE DAILY MUCKRAKER.
MAYOR SWEENEY, WHAT'S YOUR ANSWER TO RUMOURS OF A RUSHED OPENING TO SATISFY INVESTOR PROFITS OVER PUBLIC SAFETY?
"WELL, I DO NOT DEAL IN GOSSIP, MS. BURDOCK-- ONLY FACTS.
HEY, RODNEY, GIVE US A FLASHLIGHT! QUICK!
THINK I'VE FOUND ONE OF THEM TERRA-COTTA WARRIORS!
YOU DAFT? CHINA'S MILES FROM...
...HERE!
"I ASSURE YOU-- NO SHORTCUTS HAVE BEEN TAKEN, AND OUR SMART TRAINS ARE THE SAFEST IN EUROPE.
"THE PUBLIC HAS NOTHING TO FEAR."

MEANWHILE IN SOUTH LONDON.
EAT CLAYMORE, ICY, BARNACLED MARAUDERS!
ZARINA, ARE YOU SURE YOU DON'T WANT TO REST?
GANKING FROST GIANTS WITH MY BESTIE IS RESTING, ZOOEY.
HI. I'M ZARINA. AND ON AN ORDINARY SCHOOL NIGHT, I'D BE CLOCKING IN AT MY SIDE HUSTLE AT W.H.O.--THE WEIRD HAPPENINGS ORGANIZATION--INVESTIGATING THE STRANGE AND PARANORMAL.
BUT NOT TODAY. NOT THIS MONTH.
BECAUSE I'M ON BREAK FOR RAMADAN.
COOL EARRINGS. CAN I TRY THEM ON?
SURE, IF YOU WANNA START A POWER CUT.
THESE HOOPS ARE ACTUALLY SURGE PROTECTORS THAT KEEP THE BIOELECTRICITY IN MY BODY UNDER CONTROL.
GROOOOOOWL
ONLY ONE HOUR LEFT UNTIL I CAN BREAK MY FAST.
RAMADAN
NOW: FASTING
16 HRS
SUNRISE
SUNSET
01:00:17
END FAST
RUMMMBLE
WHAT WAS THAT?!

FWOOOSH!
FOR THOSE JUST JOINING US, THE MAYOR'S PRESS CONFERENCE HAS BEEN CRASHED BY A 150-FOOT-TALL DRAGON!
DRAGON, MY BUTT. THAT'S OBVIOUSLY A WYVERN.
WHATEVER IT IS, IT'S GONNA REBOOT THE GREAT FIRE OF LONDON IF I DON'T STOP IT FIRST.
BUT YOU'VE BEEN FASTING ALL DAY!
ARE YOU SURE THAT YOU'RE UP TO IT?
I HAVEN'T GOT A CHOICE.
SPIDER-UK, TAGGING IN.
WHAT'S THE GAME PLAN, BRIGADIER?*
*BRIGADIER ALYSANDE STUART, COMMANDER OF W.H.O. MY BOSS.
THMP
THE PLAN IS FOR YOU TO REST ON THE BENCH AND LET US TAKE CARE OF THIS.
TOO BAD. I'M ALREADY ON THE PITCH, AND BY THE LOOK OF IT, YOU'RE GONNA NEED ALL THE HELP YOU CAN GET.

SKREEEEEE!

JEEPERS!

HOLD YOUR NERVE, SOLDIER. IT CAN SMELL YOUR FEAR.

I BET MY FEAR SMELLS A WHOLE LOT BETTER THAN IT DOES.

THIS BEAST REEKS LIKE A FESTIVAL LOO WITH WINGS!

EW! GROSS!

BLAAA A ARGH

WHOA! THAT GOO IT THREW UP ON THEM IS SOME KIND OF CONTAGION!

BUT IT'S NOT POISONING THEM-- IT'S MUTATING THEM!

BURST A HYDRANT! GET IT OFF THEIR EXPOSED SKIN BEFORE--

IT'S TOO LATE!

DISENGAGE AND RETURN TO BASE.

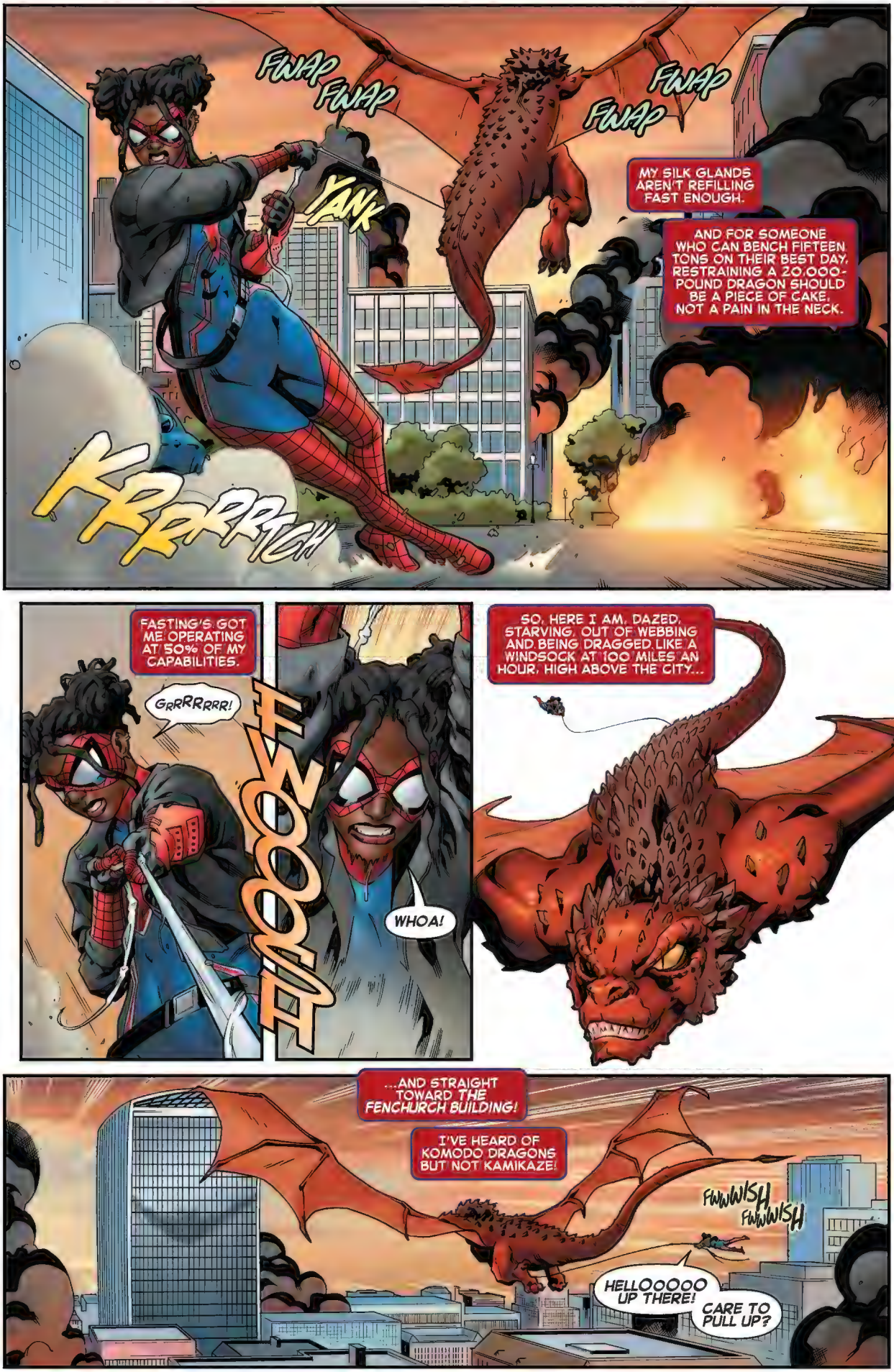
NOT YET.

IF I CAN GET A SAMPLE BACK, MAYBE WE CAN UNDO WHATEVER CHANGED THEM.
VINTAGE LEATHER JACKET WITH EXTRADIMENSIONAL POCKETS, COURTESY OF W.H.O.
POP
Biohazard Spill Kit
COOL, HUH?
THE CHANCES OF THAT COULD BE VERY SLIM.
MAYBE. BUT WE'VE GOTTA AT LEAST TRY.
SKREEEEEEEE!
OW!
WAS THAT SUPPOSED TO BE A ROAR? YOU SOUND LIKE A BAGPIPE WITH TONSILLITIS.
PUT A SOCK IN IT!
THWIP
DRAGON, THWARTED!
SORRY, SAINT GEORGE, BUT THE WEB IS MIGHTIER THAN THE SWORD.
WHUMP
AH-UH! THE MORE YOU STRUGGLE, THE TIGHTER...
SNAP
...IT GETS?!

SKREEEEEE!
OH MY GOD OH MY GOD OH MY GOD OH MY GOD OH MY GOD OH MY GOD OH MY GOD OH MY GOD
FLASH
SKREEEEEE?
?
CITY HOTEL

GOSH! YOU SMELL AWFUL.
YOU TRY TUSSLING WITH A SULPHUR-SPEWING, MEDIEVAL MONSTER AND STAYING CLEAN.
DON'T MIND MY DEAR SISTER, SPIDER-UK. INSULTS ARE HER LOVE LANGUAGE.
PROFESSOR ALISTAIRE STUART. RESIDENT MAD SCIENTIST AT W.H.O.
SPIFFING JOB GETTING A SAMPLE OF THE DRAGON'S BILE.
RUNNING IT THROUGH A DNA SEQUENCER REVEALED THAT IT'S SOME SORT OF PREHISTORIC MUTAGEN.
"IT WAS SAFELY BURIED AWAY FOR MILLENNIA UNTIL CONSTRUCTION WORK UNEARTHED IT BACK INTO THE WILD.
OXFORD ST
"BUT NOT TO FRET-- BY THE WONDERS OF GENE EDITING, I CONCOCTED A SERUM TO NEUTRALISE ITS EFFECTS."
TA-DA!
COOL! WRIST ROCKET LAUNCHERS!
NO. TRANQ SHOOTERS. THEY FIRE DARTS FILLED WITH MY CUSTOM BLEND OF TRANQUILISER AND DRAGON BILE SERUM.
OH, SICK!
LET'S DESOLATE THIS SMAUG!
SHUNK

YOU RAMPAGING MONSTERS ALWAYS EAT LIKE YOU'RE TRYING TO WIN A CONTEST.
TRADITIONAL FISH & CHIPS
GROOOWL
QUIET, YOU! I'VE GOT BIGGER PRIORITIES THAN FOOD, LIKE NOT BEING FOOD.
SHINK
DRATS! MISSED!
FWAP
FWAP
THWP
THWP
DON'TCHA KNOW IT'S WRONG TO DINE AND DASH?
SHHP
SHHP
SHHP
UH-OH! THAT'S THE LAST OF MY WEBBING.


FWAP FWAP
FWAP FWAP
YANK
KRRRTCH
MY SILK GLANDS AREN'T REFILLING FAST ENOUGH.
AND FOR SOMEONE WHO CAN BENCH FIFTEEN TONS ON THEIR BEST DAY, RESTRAINING A 20,000-POUND DRAGON SHOULD BE A PIECE OF CAKE, NOT A PAIN IN THE NECK.
FASTING'S GOT ME OPERATING AT 50% OF MY CAPABILITIES.
GRRRRRRR!
FZOOOM
WHOA!
SO, HERE I AM, DAZED, STARVING, OUT OF WEBBING AND BEING DRAGGED LIKE A WINDSOCK AT 100 MILES AN HOUR, HIGH ABOVE THE CITY...
...AND STRAIGHT TOWARD THE FENCHURCH BUILDING!
I'VE HEARD OF KOMODO DRAGONS BUT NOT KAMIKAZE!
FWWWISH FWWWISH
HELLOOOOO UP THERE!
CARE TO PULL UP?

PHEW!
SWOOOP
THE TURN WAS TOO SHARP! IF I DON'T LET GO NOW, I'LL BE BUG SPLATTER!
UH-OH!
IT'S STRANGE WHAT POPS INTO YOUR HEAD WHEN YOU'RE PLUMMETING TO YOUR DEATH.
VZZT
GOODBYE, BEAUTIFUL PLAITS.
LIKE RIGHT NOW, I REMEMBER READING SOMETHING ABOUT SPIDERS USING THE EARTH'S ELECTRIC FIELD TO *FLY*.
IF THE ATMOSPHERIC ELECTRICITY WAS STRONG ENOUGH, THEY WOULD CLIMB UP A HIGH TWIG, SPIN AN ELECTRICALLY CHARGED SILKEN LINE...
CRAAAACKLE
...AND THE REPULSION ON THE CHARGED THREAD WOULD PROVIDE THE NECESSARY LIFT.
FWOOOOSH
IT'S CALLED "BALLOONING."

BUT IN MY CASE, IT'S MORE LIKE "FALLING WITH STYLE."
OUCH! ARE YOU OKAY?
PEACHY! JUST REMIND ME TO NEVER SKIP ANOTHER LEG DAY. EVER.
CHANGE OF PLAN.
PING
OOOOOEEEIEE
WE'RE BRINGING THE HUNT TO US.
PERMISSION TO STATE THE BLEEDIN' OBVIOUS, MA'AM, BUT THERE'S WAY MORE MUTANT DRAGONS THAN WE HAVE DARTS.
IT'S OKAY. MY SMARTY-PANTS BROTHER MODIFIED THE SERUM INTO NEBULIZER GAS GRENADES FOR THIS VERY EVENTUALITY.
TINK
TINK TINK
PSSSSHHHHHHHH
FWAP FWAP FWAP
KAFF! KAFF!
NO SOONER SAID THAN DONE. THE MUTANT DRAGONS LEFT OUR CAREFULLY LAID PLAN WITH EGG ON ITS FACE.
MMM. EGG.
KAFF! KAFF!
SKREEEEEEE!
THERE'S AN ISLAMIC LAW THAT SAYS "A PERSON WHO PASSES AWAY IN THE STATE OF FASTING WILL ENTER PARADISE."
SO, AS A FLURRY OF DRAGON CLAWS FLIES TOWARD MY FACE, ALL I CAN THINK ABOUT IS: IF I DIE, I HAVE A GUARANTEED TICKET TO THE MOST HEAVENLY BUFFET.

BUT THEN, AT THE ELEVENTH HOUR...
TH-WHEEEEP!
WHOA! I THOUGHT YOU WERE OUT OF WEBBING!
ME TOO!
APPARENTLY, FIGHT-OR-FLIGHT BODILY SECRETIONS IS A THING I DO.
BEST FILE THIS UNDER "UNSPOKEN GROSS POWERS."
GREEEEAK
BUT IT'S NOT AS STRONG AS YOUR USUAL WEBBING.
THAT'S ALL RIGHT. I'VE GOT A PLAN.
PHYSICALLY, I'M RUNNING ON FUMES, BUT MY BIOELECTRICAL ENERGY HAS BARELY BEEN TOUCHED.
HERE'S 860 VOLTS, COURTESY OF YOUR FRIENDLY NEIGHBOURHOOD WALL SOCKET.
GAAAGGH!
VZZZZZZT
I SWEAR, IF I GET LEFT OFF THE HONOURS LIST AGAIN THIS YEAR, I'LL...
TINK TINK TINK
THE SERUM KICKED IN PRETTY FAST.
UNGHHH!
WHERE AM I?
PSSSSHHHHHHHHH

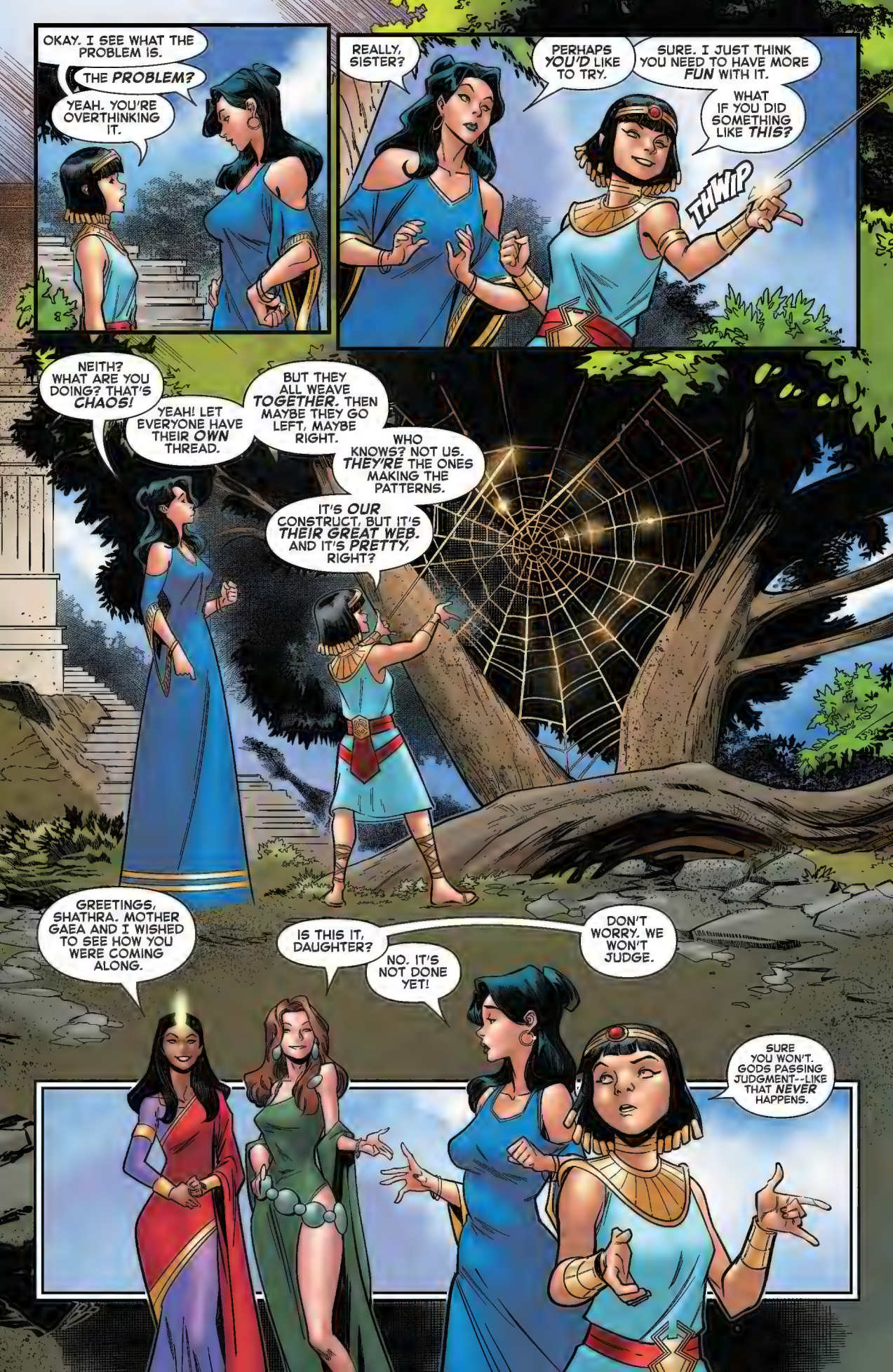
LET'S DECLARE THIS CASE A--
--W.H.O. DONE IT!
DAP
CIVILIANS RECOVERED.
WHERE'S THE MASTER DRAGON, OVER?
IN OUR SIGHTS.
GALAHAD SQUADRON!
FIRE!
PSSSSHHHH
SKEEEEEEEEEE!
PFAF
PFAF

FOR A HOMICIDAL BEAST, IT LOOKS PRETTY CUTE WHEN IT'S ASLEEP.
WELL, SAY YOUR GOODBYES, BECAUSE S.H.I.E.L.D. CALLED DIBS, AND THAT FANGED FLAMETHROWER IS NOW THE YANKS' PROBLEM.
BEEP BEEP
FINALLY!
RAMADAN
TIME TO EAT!
END: FASTING
16 HRS
SUNRISE
SUNSET
00:00:00
DONE
ALLAHUMMA LAKA SUMTU WA 'ALA RIZQIKA AFTARTU.
TRANSLATION: OH, ALLAH, I HAVE FASTED FOR YOU, AND I OPEN MY FAST WITH THE SUSTENANCE THAT YOU PROVIDED.
OH YEAH! I'VE BEEN CRAVING THESE YUMMY MEDJOOL DATES ALL DAY.
ALLEY-OOP!
TOSS
WOOOSH
AH NO!

SORRY TO STARTLE YOU, BUT TIME IS OF THE ESSENCE.
YOU *MUST* COME WITH ME. THE FATE OF EVERY SPIDER IS IN JEOPARDY.
WHOA!
SURE, BUT CAN I GO GRAB A FALAFEL FIRST?

Loomworld.
Earth-001.
ANOTHER FEW HOURS OF REPAIRING TEARS IN THE GREAT WEB...
...THEN THIS FRIENDLY CROSS-DIMENSIONAL SPIDERLING IS HEADING HOME...
...AND STUDYING FOR HER A.P. PHYSICS FINAL! THAT SAID...
...WHAT'S TO STOP ME FROM ALTERING MY THREAD AND GIVING MYSELF AN "A"?
THWIP
NAH, WITH GREAT WEB POWER COMES GREAT WEB RESPONSIBILITY.
BESIDES, IF MOM AND DAD FOUND OUT, THEY'D GROUND THEIR LITTLE ANNIE-MAY FOREVER!
WHOA! WHAT'S THE DEAL WITH THIS THREAD?
IT'S THE PRIMAL STRAND!
I CAN FEEL IT!
THE FIRST WEB EVER SPUN!
IT GOES ALL THE WAY BACK TO THE VERY START OF THE SPIDER-VERSE!
TO LOOMWORLD--BEFORE IT HAD A NAME!
WHAT AM I LOOKING AT? ARE THOSE GODS? AND THAT GIRL...SHE HAS A SPIDER-SIGIL.
WHO IS SHE?

SISTER? WHERE ARE YOU?
OVER HERE, LITTLE ONE.
I'M BORED, SHATHRA. PLAY WITH ME.
NOT NOW, NEITH. RUN ALONG.
WHAT I DO HERE TODAY REQUIRES ABSOLUTE FOCUS. THE UNIVERSE ITSELF DEPENDS ON IT.
REALLY?
ON THAT?
UM. WHAT IS IT?
MOTHER OSHTUR AND MOTHER GAEA HAVE TASKED ME...
...WITH DESIGNING THE CELESTIAL MAP OF HUMANITY...
...A COSMIC CONSTRUCT THAT WILL CHART OUT THE ENTIRE DESTINY OF HUMANKIND!
IT MUST BE NOTHING LESS THAN PERFECT.
IT'S... UM...
WELL...YOU... DEFINITELY PUT A LOT OF WORK INTO IT.
A HONEYCOMBED STRUCTURE, WHERE EVERY SOUL WILL GROW AND EVOLVE IN SOLITUDE...
...UNTIL THEY ARE READY TO BECOME ONE WITH THEIR HIVE.
I CALL IT--
THE GREAT NEST!


OKAY. I SEE WHAT THE PROBLEM IS.
THE PROBLEM?
YEAH. YOU'RE OVERTHINKING IT.
REALLY, SISTER?
PERHAPS YOU'D LIKE TO TRY.
SURE. I JUST THINK YOU NEED TO HAVE MORE FUN WITH IT.
WHAT IF YOU DID SOMETHING LIKE THIS?
THWIP
NEITH? WHAT ARE YOU DOING? THAT'S CHAOS!
YEAH! LET EVERYONE HAVE THEIR OWN THREAD.
BUT THEY ALL WEAVE TOGETHER. THEN MAYBE THEY GO LEFT, MAYBE RIGHT.
WHO KNOWS? NOT US. THEY'RE THE ONES MAKING THE PATTERNS.
IT'S OUR CONSTRUCT, BUT IT'S THEIR GREAT WEB. AND IT'S PRETTY, RIGHT?
GREETINGS, SHATHRA. MOTHER GAEA AND I WISHED TO SEE HOW YOU WERE COMING ALONG.
IS THIS IT, DAUGHTER?
NO. IT'S NOT DONE YET!
DON'T WORRY. WE WON'T JUDGE.
SURE YOU WON'T. GODS PASSING JUDGMENT--LIKE THAT NEVER HAPPENS.

OH. SO THIS IS YOUR ATTEMPT?
IT'S-- INTERESTING, SHATHRA.
OH, YOU POOR DEAR. CLEARLY OSHTUR AND I HAVE PLACED TOO MUCH PRESSURE ON YOU.
WELL, I HAVE BEEN PUSHING MYSELF--
THEN, PLEASE LET US UNBURDEN YOU.
TH-THANK YOU, MOTHER.
THINK NOTHING OF IT.
AND AS FOR YOU, NEITH, YOU APPEAR TO BE HAVING A GREAT TIME WITH THIS. DO YOU WISH TO CONTINUE?
WHAT DO YOU SAY? WOULD YOU LIKE TO DECIDE THE SHAPE OF THE UNIVERSE?
SURE! THAT IS--IF MY SISTER'S OKAY WITH IT?
OF COURSE! I HAD ALREADY GROWN TIRED OF IT.
IT'S YOURS, NEITH.
THEN IT'S SETTLED.
COME, SHOW US MORE.
I'M GLAD TO BE RID OF THE WRETCHED THING.
A PROJECT LIKE THAT...?
I'M SURE THAT OVER TIME, IT WOULD'VE CONSUMED ME--
--BOTH INSIDE AND OUT.

GATHER ROUND, GODS, DEMIGODS, AND FELLOW ETHEREALS.
THE DAY HAS ARRIVED!
COME SEE WHAT MY CHILD NEITH HAS SPUN HERE--
--AT THE CENTER OF OUR UNIVERSE!
MOMMM. CUT IT OUT.
DIZZGUSTING.
AND WHAT ARE THOSE CREATURES CRAWLING ALL OVER IT?
THOSE ARE MY FRIENDS, SHATHRA.
MY LITTLE HELPERS. I CALL THEM "SPIDERS."
I MADE THEM TO CRAWL ALONG THE WEB.
THE ONLY ONES WHO CAN TRAVEL FROM STRAND TO STRAND...
...AND FIX ANY THREAD THAT'S BROKEN.
SOUNDS LIKE THEY DO ALL THE WORK.
YEAH! SO I CAN GO OFF AND PLAY.
GO, CHILD. YOU'VE EARNED IT. WELL DONE.
YES. GO. ALL OF YOU.
LEAVE ME ALONE WITH NEITH'S UGLY WEAVINGSZZZ!
BLIND FOOLZZZ!
YOU CHOZE THISZZZ OVER ME!
OVER USZZZZ!

ONE DAY, SHATHRA WILL SHOW YOU!
ME AND MY LITTLE ONEZZZ!
"WHOLE WORLDZZZ OF WASPSZZZ!
"STINGING EVERY SPIDER!
"GROWING IN THEIR BELLIESZZZ!
"DEVOURING THEM FROM WITHIN!
"BURSTING OUT!"
REBUILDING ALL THE UNIVERSEZZZ IN MY IMAGE!
THE HIVE OF SHATHRA!
MY GREAT NEST!
THERE, MY WORK IZZZ DONE.
AN IMPERFECTION HIDDEN AWAY IN THE FIRST THREAD...

"...WAITING TILL SOME LITTLE SPIDER PLUCKS THE PRIMAL STRAND..."
I--I DIDN'T MEAN TO--
...AND SUMMONZZZ ME!
NO!
ZZZT
ZZT
ZTZZ
AGHH!
YOU'RE ONE OF PARKER'ZZZ BROOD, AREN'T YOU, LITTLE ONE?
OR RATHER YOU *WERE*. YOU ARE *SHATHRA'ZZZ* NOW!
ARGHH! IT *HURTZZZ!* PLEAZE MAKE IT ZZZTOP!
IT WILL BE OVER SOON, CHILD. AND FROM THIS MOMENT ON...
...YOU SHALL BE *MY NESTLING.*
TO BE CONTINUED...

MINI MARVELS

by Chris Giarrusso

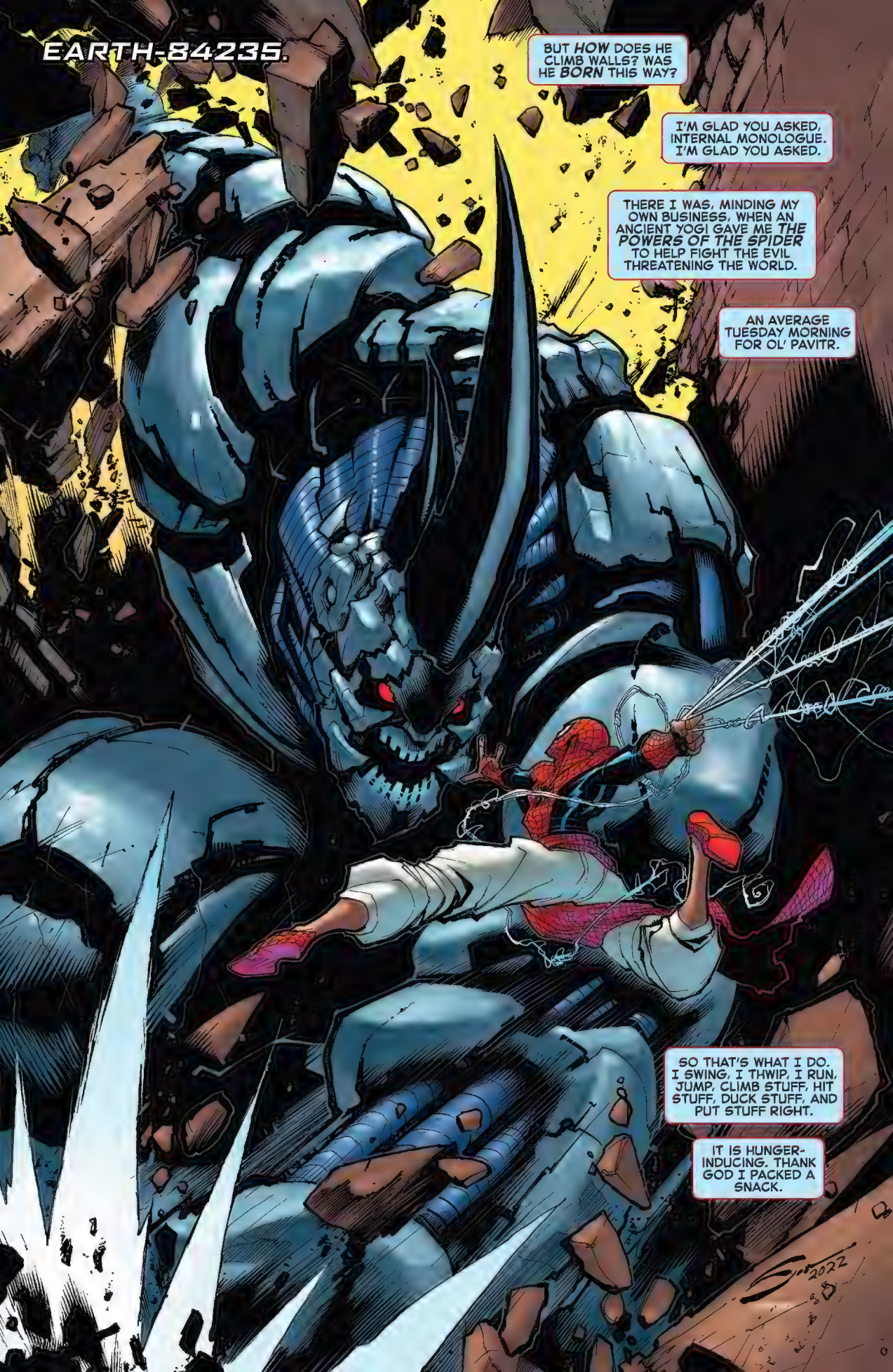
IT'S GREAT TO HANG OUT WITH YOU TWO SAFELY NOW THAT YOU'VE JOINED MY UNIVERSE!
OTHERWISE, WHENEVER OTHER SPIDER-HEROES SHOW UP, IT MEANS THERE MUST BE A MULTIVERSAL DISASTER IN PROGRESS.
SPIDER-MAN! SPIDER-GWEN! SPIDER-PETE!
OH NO! IT'S SPIDER-UK!
AW, C'MON!
UGH!
OOF! SOUNDS LIKE YOU CHUMS AREN'T BUZZIN' TO SEE ME.
IT'S NOT YOU, SPIDER-UK. IT'S THE SITUATION.
YEAH, THE MULTIVERSAL DISASTER YOU'RE HERE TO TELL US ABOUT.
OH, SO YOU ALREADY KNOW ABOUT THE WASPS?
WASPS?
WHAT WASPS?
STING!
OW!
WASPS LIKE THIS!
SHATHRA, THE EVIL WASP GODDESS, IS SENDIN' HER WASPS TO STING SPIDER-HEROES ACROSS ALL REALITIES!
I WAS TRYIN' TO RECRUIT YOU FOR THE SPIDER-TEAM! BUT NOW SHATHRA'S TAKIN' OVER ME NOGGIN'!
RUBBISH TIMING, INNIT?
I'M GOIN' ABSOLUTELY MENTAL AND AM COMPELLED TO GIVE YOU A PROPER THRASHIN'!
SOD OFF, NUTTER!
YAHHH...
WHO--?
I'M SPIDER-UK!
NO, THAT WAS SPIDER-UK, AND YOU LOOK NOTHING LIKE HIM! HOW COULD YOU POSSIBLY EXPECT US TO BELIEVE SUCH AN OUTRAGEOUS CLAIM?
ALLOW ME TO EXPLAIN.
YOU SEE, THERE EXIST MULTIPLE ALTERNATE REALITIES, AND--
WE KNOW ABOUT THE MULTIVERSE!
SORRY, DIDN'T MEAN TO UPSET YOU, MATE.
HE'S NOT MAD AT YOU, SPIDER-UK. HE'S MAD AT THE SITUATION.

#3

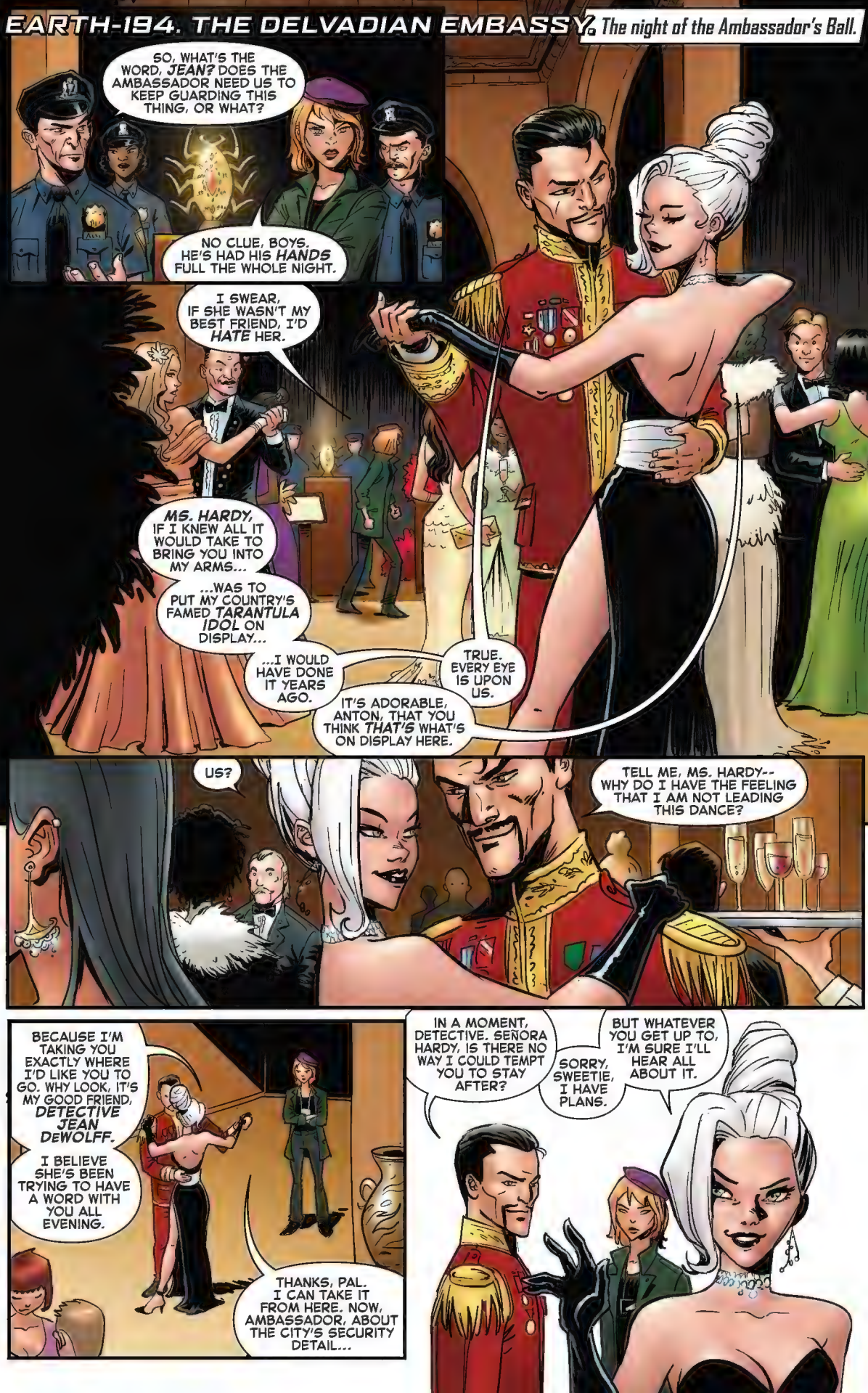
EARTH-801.
YEAH DUDE, LOOK, THE THING ABOUT INTERNAL MONOLOGUES IS...
...WHO AM I MEANT TO BE ADDRESSING?
MYSELF? OR YOU?
ARE YOU ME? AM I YOU? DO YOU KNOW EVERYTHING I DO? AM I JUST TALKING TO MYSELF, OR AM I PRETENDING THERE'S AN AUDIENCE OUT THERE? WHO KNOWS.
EITHER WAY, SHALL WE JUST START AT THE START?
MY NAME IS PAVITR. I'M SPIDER-MAN. I DANCE HARD, WORK HARD, PUNCH HARD.
I'M YOUR AVERAGE RELUCTANT TEENAGE SUPER HERO WHO LOVES THE ATTENTION BUT HATES HIMSELF FOR THE SAME.

EARTH-60526.
I AM THE SPIDER-MAN OF EARTH-50101.
I KNOW THERE ARE OTHER SPIDER-MANS. SPIDER-GIRLS. SPIDER-PEOPLE. OTHER EARTHS. I LOVE THEM ALL! I'VE FOUGHT WITH THEM. TRAVERSED THE MULTIVERSE WITH THEM. EATEN WITH THEM. BUT I'M MY EARTH'S SPIDEY.
DUDE, THE OTHER WEB-SLINGERS CALL ME THE INDIAN SPIDER-MAN. SPIDER-MAN INDIA.
SO RIDICULOUS, YAAR.
SPIDER-MAN INDIA. HAHA.
DO INDIAN PEOPLE CALL INDIAN FOOD INDIAN FOOD? OR DO THEY JUST CALL IT FOOD? IN 50101, I'M FOOD.
ALL THIS TALK OF FOOD IS MAKING ME HUNGRY. THEN AGAIN, I'M ALWAYS HUNGRY.
ISRAEL SILVA

EARTH-1052.
WHY DO I PUT MYSELF THROUGH IT? ALL THESE ROGUES, THESE VILLAINS, THESE NE'ER-DO-WELLS?
MY DEARLY DEPARTED UNCLE BHIM ALWAYS TOLD ME, "WITH GREAT POWER THERE MUST ALSO COME GREAT RESPONSIBILITY."
HE'S SO RIGHT. DUDE, I MISS HIM SO MUCH.
AUNT MAYA KEEPS HIS MEMORY ALIVE BY DOING SEVA, SELFLESS SERVICE TO THE COMMUNITY. WHICH IS COOL, AND I'D DO MORE, BUT IT GETS IN THE WAY OF MY WEB-SLINGING.
AUNT MAYA'S THE BEST. WHAT A TOP GAL. 10/10. BEST AUNTIE EVER.


EARTH-84235.
BUT *HOW* DOES HE CLIMB WALLS? WAS HE *BORN* THIS WAY?
I'M GLAD YOU ASKED, INTERNAL MONOLOGUE. I'M GLAD YOU ASKED.
THERE I WAS, MINDING MY OWN BUSINESS, WHEN AN ANCIENT YOGI GAVE ME *THE POWERS OF THE SPIDER* TO HELP FIGHT THE EVIL THREATENING THE WORLD.
AN AVERAGE TUESDAY MORNING FOR OL' PAVITR.
SO THAT'S WHAT I DO. I SWING, I THWIP, I RUN, JUMP, CLIMB STUFF, HIT STUFF, DUCK STUFF, AND PUT STUFF RIGHT.
IT IS HUNGER-INDUCING. THANK GOD I PACKED A SNACK.
2022

EARTH-50101.
I'M PAVITR PRABHAKAR.
I AM SPIDER-MAN.
I DO MY BEST. THAT'S ALL I CAN DO, RIGHT?
WHY DO I DO WHAT I DO? I'M SO GLAD YOU ASKED, DEAR INTERNAL MONOLOGUE.
IF NOT ME, THEN WHO?
TO BE CONTINUED!


EARTH-194. THE DELVADIAN EMBASSY. The night of the Ambassador's Ball.
SO, WHAT'S THE WORD, JEAN? DOES THE AMBASSADOR NEED US TO KEEP GUARDING THIS THING, OR WHAT?
NO CLUE, BOYS. HE'S HAD HIS HANDS FULL THE WHOLE NIGHT.
I SWEAR, IF SHE WASN'T MY BEST FRIEND, I'D HATE HER.
MS. HARDY, IF I KNEW ALL IT WOULD TAKE TO BRING YOU INTO MY ARMS...
...WAS TO PUT MY COUNTRY'S FAMED TARANTULA IDOL ON DISPLAY...
...I WOULD HAVE DONE IT YEARS AGO.
TRUE. EVERY EYE IS UPON US.
IT'S ADORABLE, ANTON, THAT YOU THINK THAT'S WHAT'S ON DISPLAY HERE.
US?
TELL ME, MS. HARDY-- WHY DO I HAVE THE FEELING THAT I AM NOT LEADING THIS DANCE?
BECAUSE I'M TAKING YOU EXACTLY WHERE I'D LIKE YOU TO GO. WHY LOOK, IT'S MY GOOD FRIEND, DETECTIVE JEAN DeWOLFF.
I BELIEVE SHE'S BEEN TRYING TO HAVE A WORD WITH YOU ALL EVENING.
THANKS, PAL. I CAN TAKE IT FROM HERE. NOW, AMBASSADOR, ABOUT THE CITY'S SECURITY DETAIL...
IN A MOMENT, DETECTIVE. SEÑORA HARDY, IS THERE NO WAY I COULD TEMPT YOU TO STAY AFTER?
SORRY, SWEETIE, I HAVE PLANS.
BUT WHATEVER YOU GET UP TO, I'M SURE I'LL HEAR ALL ABOUT IT.

High-tech listening device.

YOU HAVE NOTHING TO FEAR, DETECTIVE. ONCE WE ALL LEAVE...

...THIS ROOM WILL BE GUARDED BY AN *INFRARED* LASER GRID.

"AND THE IDOL ITSELF WILL BE IN A CASE...

Fingerprint-sensitive microfiber.

"...THAT ONLY I CAN OPEN."

FORGET ALL THE FANCY BALLS AND GALAS...

Infrared goggles.

...THIS IS THE ONLY KIND OF PARTY I WANT TO CRASH.

OH, JEAN. SOMETIMES I FEEL LIKE THE WORST FRIEND IN THE WORLD.

YOU ALWAYS THINK I'M SCRATCHING YOUR BACK...

...WHEN YOU'VE BEEN UNKNOWINGLY SCRATCHING MINE.

BOOP.

Fake fingerprint covering.

HEY THERE, HANDSOME.
WHAT DO YOU SAY? WANT TO COME HOME WITH ME TONIGHT?
SNIPT
YEOW!
THE DANG THING BIT ME!
ZEEP
ZEEZEEZEEZEEZEE
WH-WHY IS MY HEAD THROBBING LIKE THIS?
WORRY ABOUT THAT LATER. GOTTA GET OUTTA HERE!
ZEEZEEZEEZEEZEE
NOBODY MOVE! NYPD!
WE HAVE YOU COMPLETELY--

--SURROUNDED.
EVERYONE, FAN OUT. THIS ENTIRE LOCATION'S LOCKED DOWN!
THERE'S NO WAY THEY COULD'VE GOTTEN PAST US!
OKAY, *WHAT* IS GOING ON? HOW'D I GET OUT HERE?
WHAT DID YOU *DO* TO ME, SPIDER?
AND WHY ARE ALL THE BUILDINGS...
...UPSIDE DOWN?
OH.
OKAY. *THIS* IS INTERESTING.
OF ALL THE WAYS TO LAND ON MY FEET.

REGARDING THE THEFT LAST NIGHT OF THE DELVADIAN SPIDER-IDOL...
...THE NYPD IS FOLLOWING NUMEROUS LEADS, AND IT WON'T BE LONG UNTIL IT IS RECOVERED...
...AND OUR SPIDER-THIEF IS APPREHENDED!
"SPIDER-THIEF"? NO. THAT WON'T DO.
I DON'T LIKE THAT AT ALL.
DETECTIVE, WHAT ABOUT OTHER PRICELESS RELICS AROUND THE CITY?
SHOULD WE BE WORRIED THAT THEY'RE AT RISK TOO? WILSON FISK HAS VOICED CONCERNS THAT--
I AM WELL AWARE OF MR. FISK'S CONCERNS...
...IN REGARD TO HIS FAMOUS CLAY TABLET...
...AND I AM PERSONALLY OVERSEEING ITS SAFEKEEPING.
OOH. CHALLENGE ACCEPTED.
"SPIDER-THIEF"? UGH.
I HAVE TO DO SOMETHING BEFORE THAT STICKS. DO A LITTLE BIT OF REBRANDING.
FROM NOW ON, THEY SHOULD CALL ME...

the
NIGHT-SPIDER!

FISK TOWER.

EYES PEELED, BOYS.

NO ONE GETS PAST US TONIGHT. UNDERSTOOD?

THWIP

PFFT

KLIK

LET'S SEE. WHAT'S NEXT...?

PRESSURE PLATES ALONG THE FLOOR.

BUT WHICH PLATES ARE SAFE TO--?

AH. NOT YOU.

BUT YOU, AND YOU, AND YOU ARE OKAY.

THANK YOU, SPIDER-SENSE.

OH NO. A COMBINATION SAFE.

WHATEVER SHALL I DO?

RRNCH

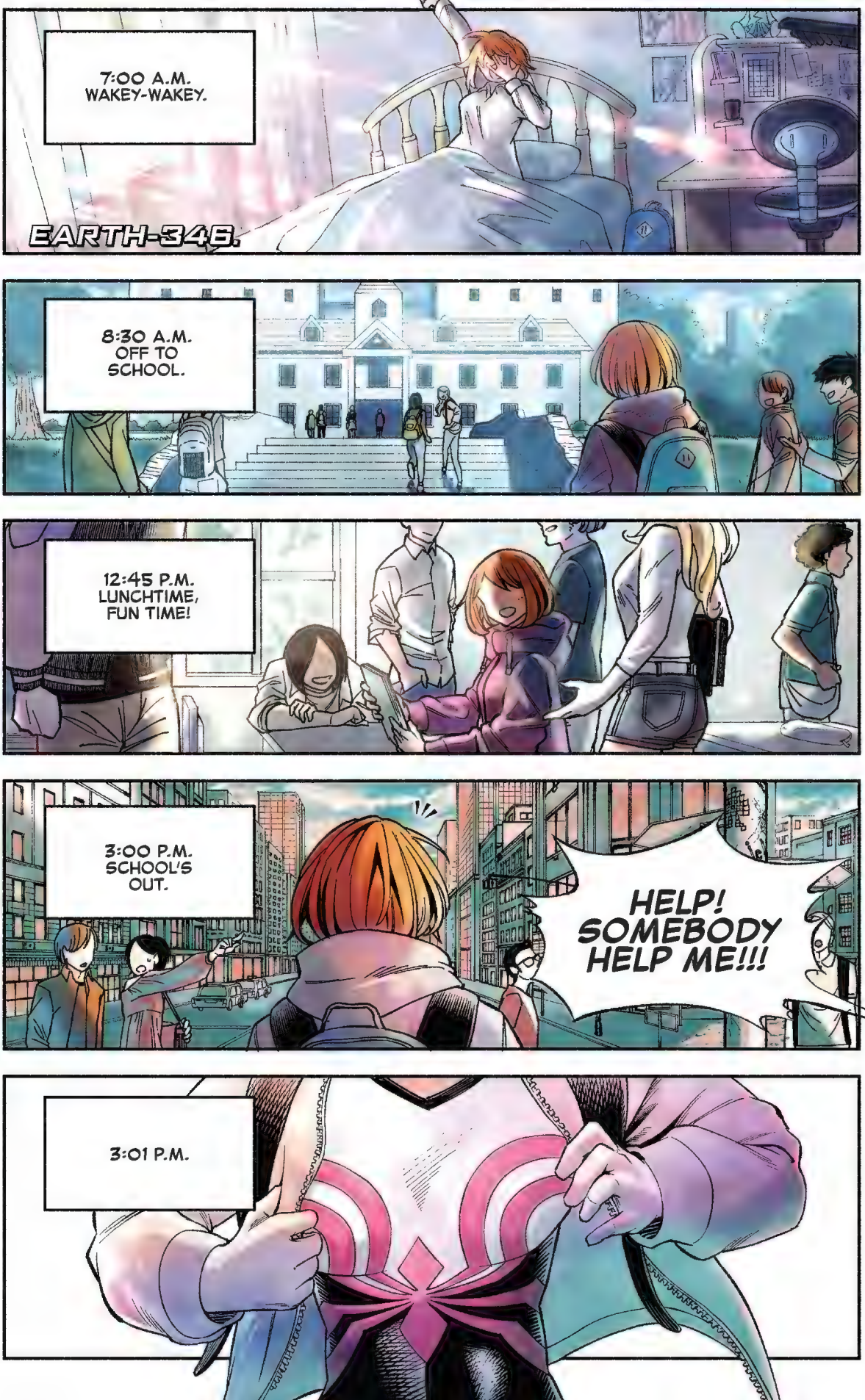
TOO EASY.

THAT SECURITY SETUP WAS STATE OF THE ART, AND IT ALL WENT LIVE LAST NIGHT.
A JOB LIKE THAT SHOULD'VE TAKEN WEEKS FOR A BURGLAR TO PLAN.
THERE'S NO WAY A THIEF COULD'VE PULLED THAT OFF ON INSTINCT ALONE, CAPTAIN.
AND YET THEY DID.
THAT'S TWICE THEY'VE MADE YOU, ME, AND THIS ENTIRE DEPARTMENT LOOK LIKE FOOLS, JEAN!
DON'T LET IT HAPPEN AGAIN!
THE ENTIRE SCENE IS CLEAN, DETECTIVE, EXCEPT...
Courtesy of the Night-Spider
...FOR ONE SET OF FOOTPRINTS...
...ON THE CEILING.
WHAT?!
WE HAVE NO IDEA WHAT THE PERP EVEN LOOKS LIKE--
--BECAUSE EVERY SECURITY CAM'S BEEN COVERED WITH "WEBBING."
I KNOW.
Courtesy of the Night-Spider. Again.
You know the drill. Night-Spider. XOXO.
--TITANIUM BARS, BENT WIDE OPEN.
AND THERE ARE HAND-PRINTS, DETECTIVE. WHOEVER DID THIS--
LET ME GUESS. HAD THE PROPORTIONAL STRENGTH OF A SPIDER.
HEY, FELICIA.
IS THIS A GOOD TIME?
NO. BUT TO BE FAIR, YOU CAN ONLY CATCH ME AT A BAD TIME.
LATELY, MY ENTIRE CAREER IS A BAD TIME.
SAME. JEAN, CAN YOU COME OVER? WE NEED TO TALK.
NYPD

YO, HARDY. YOU LEFT THE DOOR TO YOUR FANCY, SCHMANCY PENTHOUSE UNLOCKED.
EVEN FOR A BUILDING WITH A DOORMAN, THAT'S KINDA CRAZY.
YOU DO KNOW THAT THE NIGHT-SPIDER IS STILL...
...ON THE LOOSE?
FELICIA?
CH-CHICK
HEY, JEAN. 'SUP?

YOU? YOU'RE THE--
--SENSATIONAL NIGHT-SPIDER. GUILTY AS CHARGED.
YOU CAUGHT ME.
I DON'T UNDERSTAND. WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS?
I FIGURED AT LEAST ONE OF US SHOULD BE HAPPY.
HALF THE FUN OF BEING A CAT BURGLAR WAS THE THRILL OF IT ALL.
BUT EVER SINCE THAT IDOL CURSED ME WITH SPIDER-POWERS, THAT'S ALL GONE.
EVERYTHING'S TOO EASY NOW.
YOU MAY AS WELL TAKE ME AWAY, PAL.
THIS WAY YOU'LL GET YOUR COLLAR, AND WHO KNOWS...
...MAYBE BREAKING OUT OF THE WORLD'S BEST PRISONS WILL KEEP ME AMUSED. FOR HOWEVER LONG THAT LASTS.
CAN'T BELIEVE THIS IS HAPPENING, BUT THAT WON'T STOP ME FROM DOING MY JOB.
FELICIA HARDY, YOU ARE UNDER ARREST.
AND FOR ONCE, YOU DO NOT GET TO LAND ON YOUR FEET.

FELICIA HARDY OF EARTH-194?
YOU'RE NEEDED IN A COMPLETELY HOPELESS CAUSE.
THE ENTIRE SPIDER-VERSE IS IN DANGER.
AND WE NEED SOMEONE WHO CAN PULL OFF THE GREATEST HEIST IN HISTORY.
DID YOU SAY A "COMPLETELY HOPELESS CAUSE"?
I'M IN!
DON'T YOU DARE! HARDY!
SORRY, JEAN. YOUR CUFFS WEREN'T MY SIZE. DON'T WORRY, I'LL BRING YOU BACK SOMETHING NI--
HOW DOES SHE...?
HOW--?
HOW AM I GOING TO WRITE THIS UP?!
TO BE CONTINUED...


7:00 A.M.
WAKEY-WAKEY.
EARTH-346.
8:30 A.M.
OFF TO
SCHOOL.
12:45 P.M.
LUNCHTIME,
FUN TIME!
3:00 P.M.
SCHOOL'S
OUT.
HELP!
SOMEBODY
HELP ME!!!
3:01 P.M.

HERO TIME!!!

I'M SAKURA SPIDER.

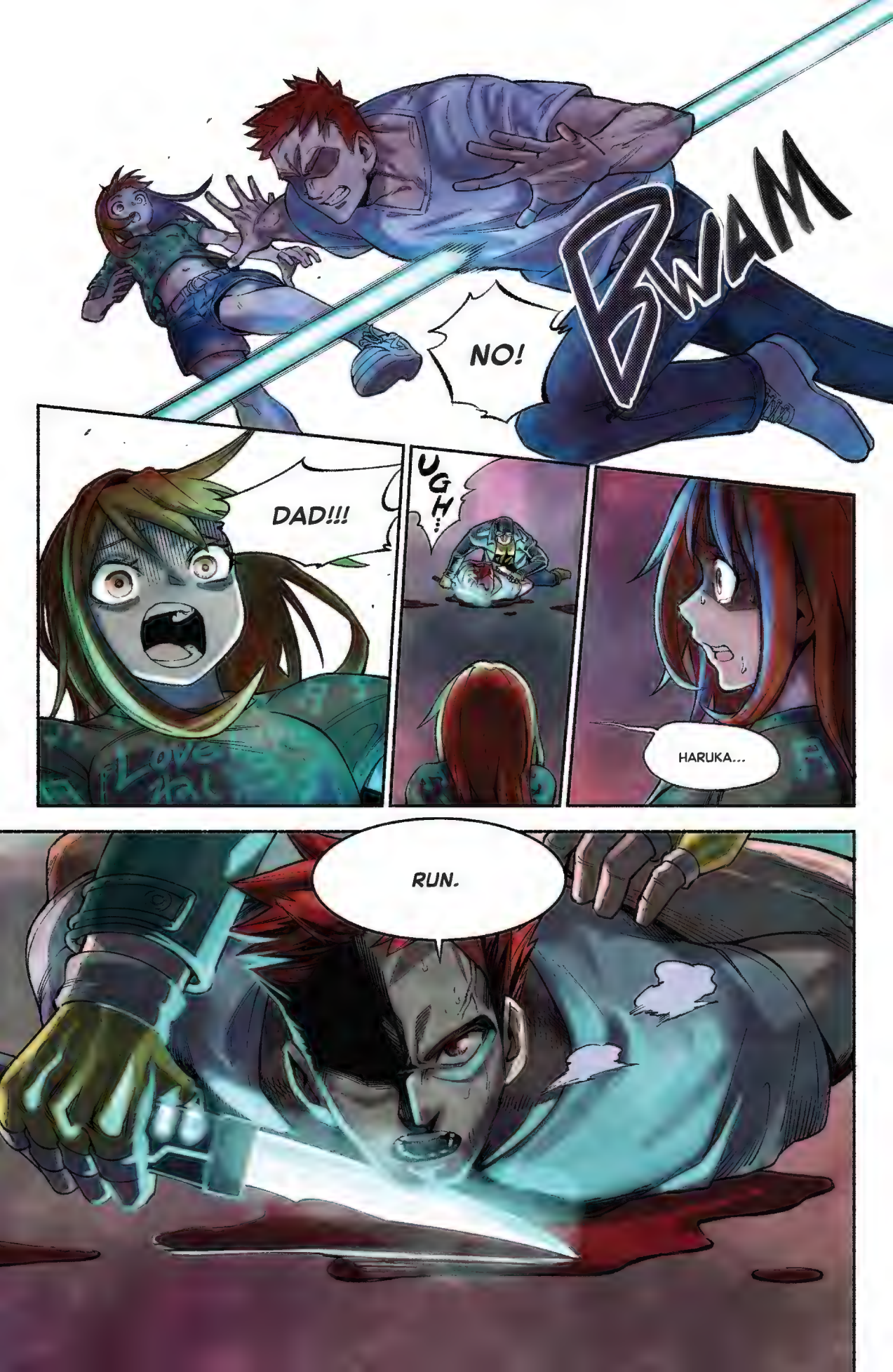
MY LIFE CHANGED TWO YEARS AGO WHEN I WENT TO THE SCIENCE MUSEUM WITH MY PARENTS. *BLAH, BLAH, BLAH,* RADIOACTIVE SPIDER BITE...*BLAH, BLAH,* SPIDER-POWERS... I'M SURE YOU KNOW HOW THIS STORY GOES.

I WISH IT HAD ENDED THERE.

WHO'S THERE?!

HAIL HYDRA!

BANG


BWAM
NO!
DAD!!!
UGH!
HARUKA...
RUN.

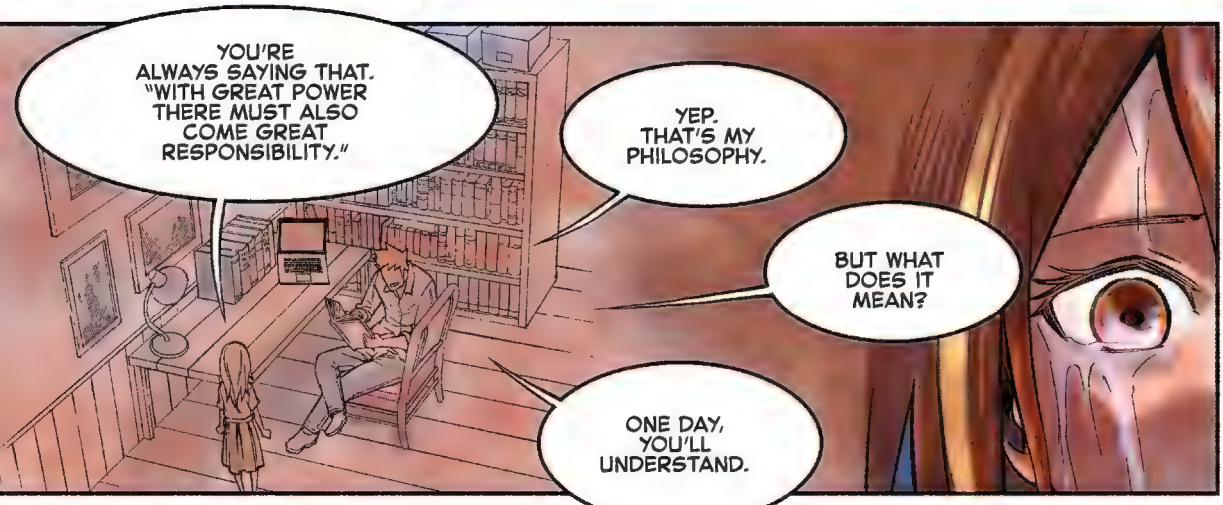
STAB
COME ON, HARUKA!
GRAB
AAAAHHHHHGH!!!
!!
OHGODOHGODOHGOD...
IT'S ME. THEY'RE AFTER ME!
GET HER!!!
HUFF...
HUFF...
SPLASH
GRAB...

I...I COULDN'T MOVE.
ALL THESE POWERS, AND I COULDN'T... WHY?
MY FAULT. MY FAULT HE DIED...

HARUKA...

...HE DIED PROTECTING YOU...

...FULFILLING HIS RESPONSIBILITY-- AS YOUR FATHER.


YOU'RE ALWAYS SAYING THAT. "WITH GREAT POWER THERE MUST ALSO COME GREAT RESPONSIBILITY."
YEP. THAT'S MY PHILOSOPHY.
BUT WHAT DOES IT MEAN?
ONE DAY, YOU'LL UNDERSTAND.

GREAT POWER... IT'S NOT ABOUT HOW STRONG YOU ARE... IT'S ABOUT WHAT YOU DO.
NOW IT'S MY TURN TO FULFILL MY RESPONSIBILITY.
!
GRIT...
TO SAVE PEOPLE LIKE YOUR DAD?
MORE THAN THAT. TO INSPIRE PEOPLE. LIKE MY DAD...
...I'LL BECOME...

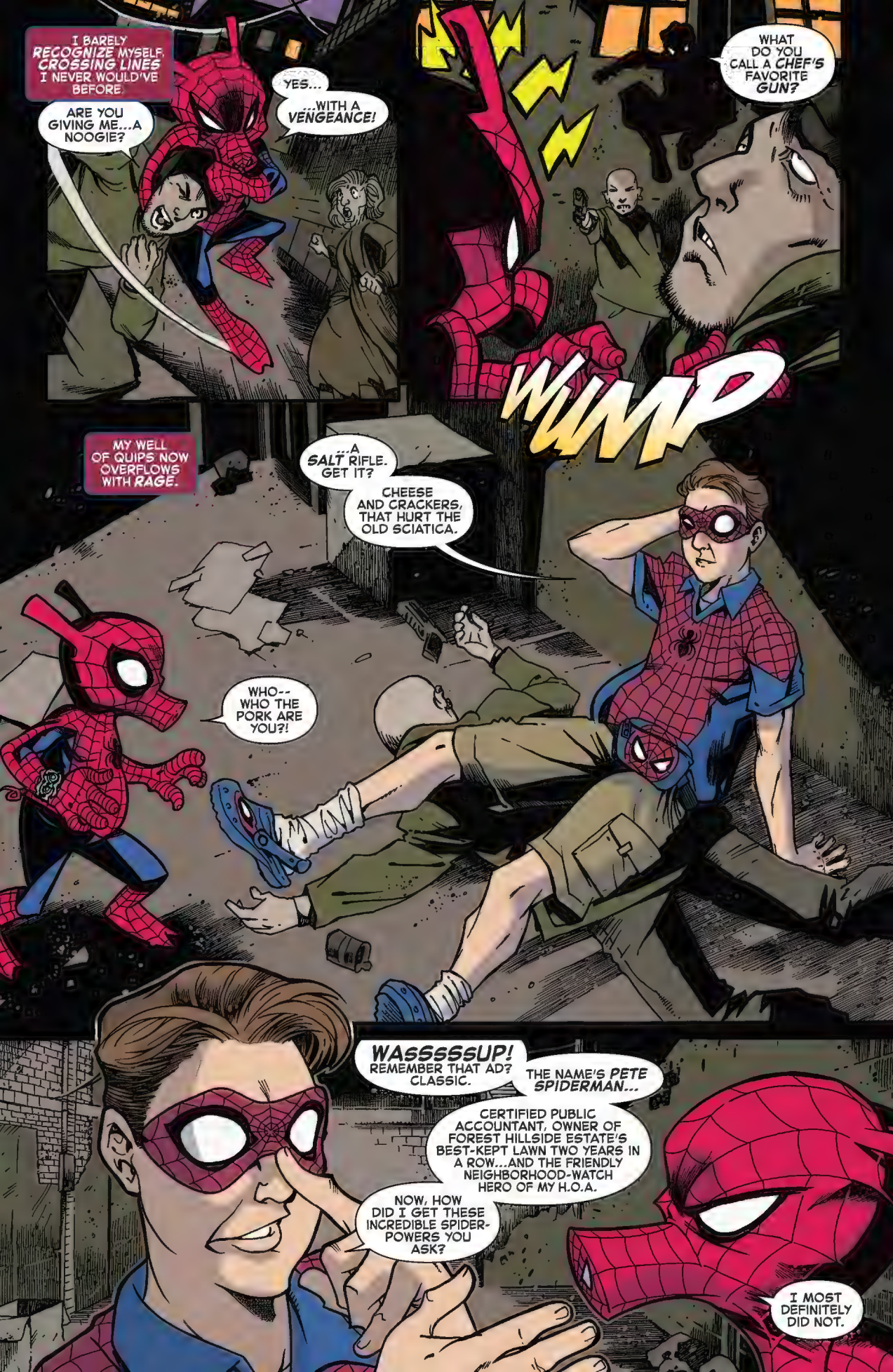
BOOOM
...A HERO!!!!

THANK YOU, SAKURA SPIDER!!!
WHY DO YOU DO IT? WHY DO YOU SAVE US?
I'M A HERO! THAT'S WHAT WE DO!
NO...
...IT'S BECAUSE MY OWN HERO ONCE TOLD ME, *WITH GREAT POWER THERE MUST ALSO COME GREAT RESPONSIBILITY.*

SO, THIS IS THE SAKURA SPIDER.
Y-YOU'RE...?
MADAME WEB. YOU SAY YOU'RE A HERO? WE NEED ALL THE HEROES WE CAN GET.
COME WITH ME. THE FATE OF EVERY SPIDER IS AT STAKE.
THE OUTFIT'S OKAY, BUT A HOODIE? SERIOUSLY?
CHECK OUT SAKURA SPIDER'S EARLY ADVENTURES IN DEADPOOL: SAMURAI, TWO VOLUMES ON SALE NOW FROM VIZ MEDIA!

#4

THE 616 UNIVERSE.
BACK IN THIS HECKHOLE AGAIN.
MY DIMENSIONAL TRAVEL WATCH'S BEEN ON THE FRITZ, WHICH MEANS THERE'S ANOTHER CROSSOVER ON THE HORIZON. NEW I.P. TO BE MADE...
HEEEEEEEELP!
...AND SENSELESS SPIDER-DEATHS TO CLIFFHANGER ON.
SOMEBODY HELP ME!
MY NAME IS PETER PORKER...
...THE SPECTACULARLY GRIM AND GRITTY SPIDER-HAM.
I USED TO BE THE COMIC RELIEF. BUT AFTER WATCHING SO MANY OF MY COMRADES FALL IN BATTLE, I'VE CHANGED.
PORK MAY BE A WHITE MEAT, BUT THERE'S A DARKNESS IN ME NOW.
LIKE A FORGOTTEN SLICE OF HAM THAT'S FALLEN BENEATH THE DELI COUNTER, I'VE GONE BAD.
I'VE GOT TONS OF OTHER SERIOUS PIG METAPHORS, BUT THERE'S ONLY SO LONG I CAN HOLD THIS POSE AND LEAP THROUGH THIS PANEL.


I BARELY RECOGNIZE MYSELF, CROSSING LINES I NEVER WOULD'VE BEFORE.
ARE YOU GIVING ME...A NOOGIE?
YES...
...WITH A VENGEANCE!
WHAT DO YOU CALL A CHEF'S FAVORITE GUN?
WUMP
MY WELL OF QUIPS NOW OVERFLOWS WITH RAGE.
...A SALT RIFLE. GET IT?
CHEESE AND CRACKERS, THAT HURT THE OLD SCIATICA.
WHO-- WHO THE PORK ARE YOU?!
WASSSSSUP! REMEMBER THAT AD? CLASSIC.
THE NAME'S PETE SPIDERMAN...
CERTIFIED PUBLIC ACCOUNTANT, OWNER OF FOREST HILLSIDE ESTATE'S BEST-KEPT LAWN TWO YEARS IN A ROW...AND THE FRIENDLY NEIGHBORHOOD-WATCH HERO OF MY H.O.A.
NOW, HOW DID I GET THESE INCREDIBLE SPIDER-POWERS YOU ASK?
I MOST DEFINITELY DID NOT.

"IT'S A DING-DONG DOOZY OF A TALE, MY DUDER."

PETE SPIDERMAN

Alter Ego: Peter "Everybody just calls me Pete" Spiderman
Occupation: CPA, grill master
Marital Status: "Why fall in love when you can fall asleep? But seriously, if you know anybody..."
Known Relatives: Unkie Benjy and Nana May-May
Group Affiliation: The Forest Hillside Estates Homeowners Association, The Plunkin' Donuts Perks Program
Base of Operations: "I'm rockin' the suburbs!"
First Appearance: The very comic you hold in your hands
Height: "5'10" but 6' with my crocs on"
Weight: "Not really where I want it to be."
Eyes: Brown. **Hair:** Thinning

HISTORY

Pete Spiderman gained his powers when he was bitten by a radioactive spider that was living in his lawn furniture. Heeding the sage advice of his late Unkie Benjy, "With great patio furniture there must also come great risks for pest bites," Pete decided to use his newfound abilities for good and patrol his neighborhood. He protects it from Osborn Estates, a wealthy neighboring planned community that is trying to drive the residents of Pete's area out so they can build an exclusive golf course. Donning his costume, spider-themed slippers, cargo shorts, a tucked-in polo, fanny pack and mask, Pete defends his quiet burg from such villains as the Green Lawn Goblin, Kraven the Homeflipper, Mister Negative Review, Mallsterio and the Hobgossiper. One day in the middle of sippin' on a fine hard seltzer, rocking out to a Mr. James Buffet, Pete was transported across space and time to a way less chill reality.

POWERS

Pete has the proportional strength and agility of a slightly out-of-shape spider. He can stick to most surfaces, though stucco has proven tricky. Peter can spin organic webs out of his wrists and belly button (but only uses the latter under immense peer pressure at parties).

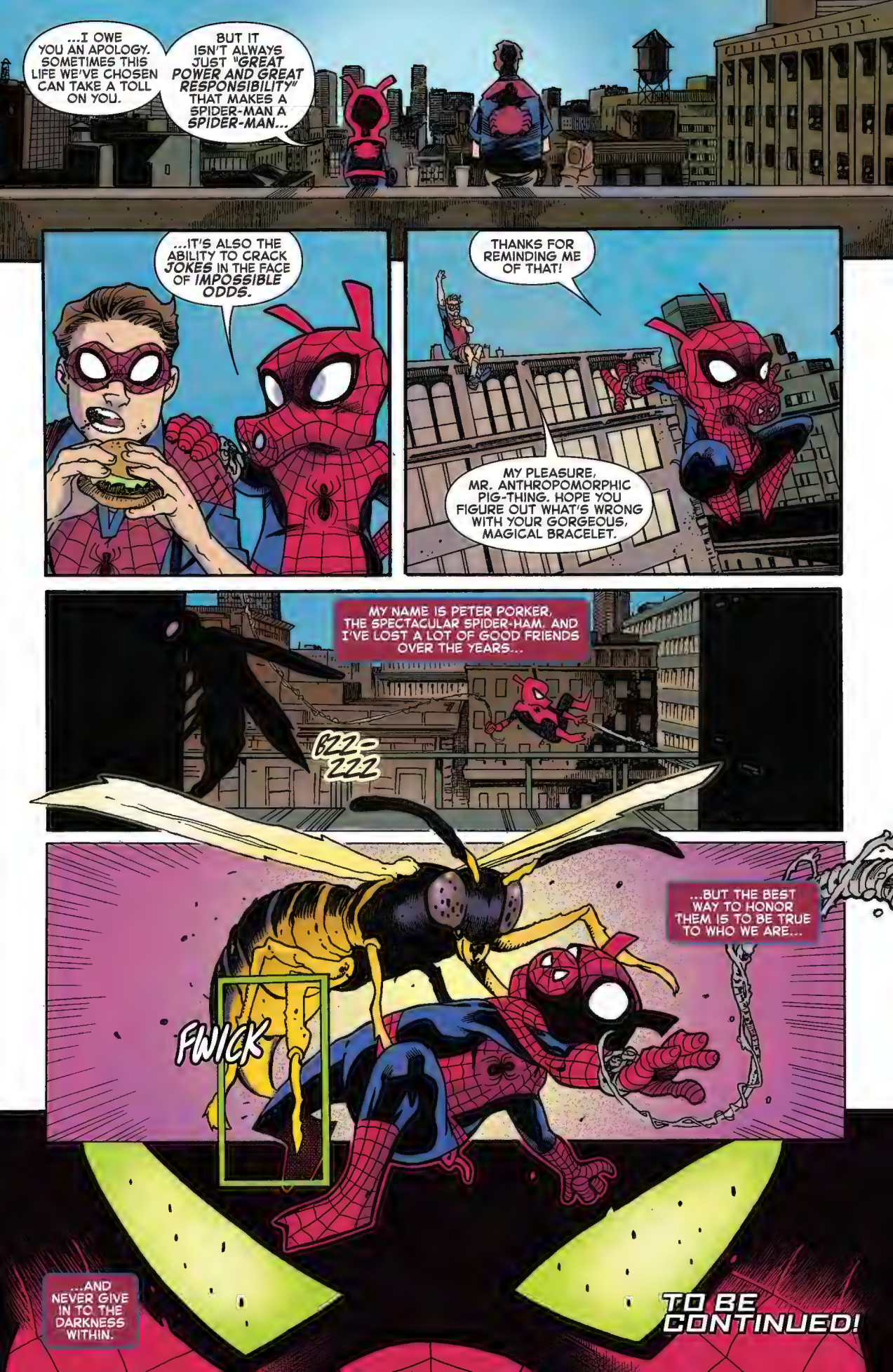
KEEPING A TIDY LAWN IS A SNAP!

THE GREEN LAWN GOBLIN

I HUNT THE MOST DANGEROUS GAME-- SIGHT-UNSEEN PROPERTY!

KRAVEN THE HOMEFLIPPER

...SEE? I'M JUST LIKE YOU.
NO HYPHEN?
NO HYPHEN.
YOU'RE NOTHING LIKE ME! YOU'RE THE LAMEST, LOWEST-STAKES EXCUSE FOR A SPIDER-HERO IN THE ENTIRE MULTIVERSE!
THIS IS SERIOUS, ADULT BUSINESS, AND HERE YOU ARE SPOUTING OFF THE CORNIEST DAD JOKES I'VE EVER HEARD!
YOU DON'T DESERVE TO WEAR THAT SPIDER!
HELP!...
...FIRE!
LOOK! THE LITTLE GIRL ON THE TOP FLOOR!
I'VE GOT THIS--JUST STAY OUT OF MY WAY, FANNY PACK.
I'M SCARED.
YOU'RE OKAY.
HEY, WHAT DO YOU CALL A JACKET THAT GOES UP IN FLAMES?
A BLAZER.
HAHA, THAT'S SO STUPID.
"PETE..."


...I OWE YOU AN APOLOGY. SOMETIMES THIS LIFE WE'VE CHOSEN CAN TAKE A TOLL ON YOU.
BUT IT ISN'T ALWAYS JUST "GREAT POWER AND GREAT RESPONSIBILITY" THAT MAKES A SPIDER-MAN A SPIDER-MAN...
...IT'S ALSO THE ABILITY TO CRACK JOKES IN THE FACE OF IMPOSSIBLE ODDS.
THANKS FOR REMINDING ME OF THAT!
MY PLEASURE, MR. ANTHROPOMORPHIC PIG-THING. HOPE YOU FIGURE OUT WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOUR GORGEOUS, MAGICAL BRACELET.
MY NAME IS PETER PORKER, THE SPECTACULAR SPIDER-HAM, AND I'VE LOST A LOT OF GOOD FRIENDS OVER THE YEARS...
BZZ-ZZZ
...BUT THE BEST WAY TO HONOR THEM IS TO BE TRUE TO WHO WE ARE...
FWICK
...AND NEVER GIVE IN TO THE DARKNESS WITHIN.
TO BE CONTINUED!

EARTH-423.
OH, HELLO!
LOOK AT THAT!
BONJOUR.
OH, WOW!
I LIKE YOUR HAT!
♪ HELLO! HI THERE! MY NAME IS PRINCESS...NEVER MIND! I'M NOT A PRINCESS IN DISGUISE, ♫ JUST AN EXTREMELY NORMAL GIRL!
AND SO JUST SINGING WHILE I SEE THE SIGHTS, MY SPIDER FRIEND AT MY SIDE! ♫ TOTALLY NORMAL! ♫
C'MON, WEBSTER, IT'S GOING TO BE OKAY! ♫ ON AN AMAZING, SPECTACULAR, SENSATIONAL ADVENTURE TODAY!

LOOK AT THAT! WHAT ARE THESE?
WHO'S PAYING?
OH! ME, PLEASE!
EXCUSE ME? YOU LOOK REMARKABLY LIKE PRINCESS PETRA--
NO, SEE, THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE.
'CAUSE I AM AN EXTREMELY NORMAL GIRL!
OOOOH! SNIFF THE FOOD AND THE FLOWERS!
IF I HAD THE POWER, I'D BE OUT HERE FOR HOURS,
INSTEAD OF TRAPPED IN MY TOWER!
OOOOH, LOOK AT ALL OF THE GLOVES AND THE DOVES UP ABOVE
OH, WEBSTER-- WHILE WE'RE OUT HERE,
WHAT IF I MEET MY TRUE LOVE?!
LOOK AT ALL THE FACES, AND VASES, AND MACES!
THIS PLACE IS AMAZING! NO MORE PATIENTLY WAITING! NO!
LOOK AT ALL THE LOOMS, AND THE BROOMS, AND THE COSTUMES, AND PERFUMES, AND--
BOOM!
BOOM!
...BOOMS? DID SOMETHING JUST GO--

I AM THE BISHOP OCTOPUS! WHERE IS THE CRYSTAL ORB?! GIVE IT TO ME AND I MIGHT LET YOU LIVE!
WHAT ORB? AND WHAT RIGHT DO YOU HAVE TO THREATEN US?
WHO MIGHT YOU BE?
J-JAMES... I'M A M-MUSICIAN.
THEN YOU SHALL SING YOUR OWN FUNERAL TUNE!
SPRAAACK!
GAAH!
EVERYBODY, RUN! TELL THE QUEEN--SHE'LL KNOW WHAT TO D--

URK!
DID YOU THINK YOU COULD HURT THE CLERIC OF CALAMARI?! THE CEPHALOPADRE?! IT WILL TAKE MORE THAN--
PRINCESS PETRA-- IT CAN'T BE. I--
I DON'T HAVE TIME FOR THIS! I NEED TO FIND THE ORB BEFORE THE BALL TONIGHT!
SPLUUURT!
GAAH!
WHAT. WAS. THAT?!
OCTOPUS INK, I THINK, M'LADY. THAT BEAST USED IT TO COVER HIS ESCAPE!
BONG! BONG!
OH! I TOTALLY FORGOT ABOUT THE BALL!
I HAVE TO GO!

WHAT DID HE MEAN ABOUT THAT CRYSTAL? AND WHAT DID HE SAY ABOUT THE BALL?
COME ON! WE HAVE TO GET BACK TO TELL--
...MOM.
UM. I CAN EXPLAIN.
I WAS WORRIED SICK, PETRA! I HAD NO IDEA WHERE YOU WERE!
I WAS BEING SAFE! MOSTLY SAFE! AND I FOUND OUT SOME-THING--
YOU COULD HAVE BEEN KILLED! WE LOST YOUR FATHER BECAUSE OF AN ASSASSIN FROM ONE OF THE SIX KINGDOMS! AND THERE WAS ANOTHER ATTACK IN TOWN TODAY.
YEAH. I HEARD.
AND I ALSO HEARD SOMETHING ABOUT THE BALL!
YOU ARE NOT GOING TO THE BALL!
WHAT?

LOOK AT YOUR HAIR. AND YOUR CLOTHES! AND IS THAT...INK? GOODNESS, WHAT WERE YOU DOING? AND WITH ALL YOUR OTHER GOWNS AT THE SEAMSTRESS!
BUT MOM, AT THE BALL--
BALLS CAN BE DANGEROUS. AND...IT'S JUST NOT SAFE YET.
♫ THE WORLD HAS MORE SURPRISES THAN YOU THINK. SO IF YOU BLIND YOURSELF OR BLINK, THE CONSEQUENCES COULD BE PERMANENT LIKE-- ♫
MOM, I'M SERIOUS, THERE'S--
I'M SORRY, BUT I'M LOCKING THIS DOOR. PLEASE CLEAN UP THE COBWEBS IN HERE--WHY ARE THERE ALWAYS COBWEBS?
I LOVE YOU.
I LOVE YOU TOO, BUT--
KLICK
♫ MAYBE I SHOULDN'T HAVE SNUCK OUT, THAT'S FAIR I SHOULD PROBABLY TAKE BETTER CARE OF MY HAIR BUT THERE MIGHT BE A CRAZY RELIGIOUS AND TENTACLED VILLAIN WHO'LL TRASH THE ENTIRE AFFAIR! ♫
AND ALSO, I WAS REALLY EXCITED ABOUT GOING TO THE BALL.
♫ NO AMAZING, SPECTACULAR ADVENTURE FOR ME OUT THERE. ♫

OH, WEBSTER-- I JUST WISH I WASN'T SO POWERLESS TO STOP HIM!
I WISH I WAS LIKE YOU, THEN I COULD JUST...SWING OUT THIS WINDOW AND--AND--
POOF!!!
DID SOMEONE SAY, "WISH"?!
AAAAAAH!
WHO ARE YOU?
WHAT ARE YOU?!
MY DEAR-- I'M YOUR FAIRY GOB-MOTHER! YOU CAN CALL ME NORMA!
...WHAT?
NORMA, DEAR. TRY TO KEEP UP.
INTO SPIDERS, I SEE. LET'S GET STARTED.

LET'S SEE. SPIDER-POWERS, BALL, NEW DRESS, NEW HAIR. ALL PRETTY STANDARD.
YOU WANT ME TO TURN THAT LITTLE GUY INTO A GIANT CARRIAGE?
WHAT? NO!
YOUR LOSS. WOULD'VE BEEN COOL.
WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS?
FAIR QUESTION. A GOBLIN TREASURE CALLED THE CRYSTAL ORB WAS RECENTLY STOLEN. I WANT YOU TO STOP THE THIEF.
NOW CAN WE MOVE THIS THING ALONG, SPINDERELLA?
HERE'S THE FINE PRINT. LET'S SEE.
NO DEALS WITH DEMONS. NO CLONES. NO WIZARDS UNDOING EVERYTHING. NO BEYONDERS.
OKAY! HERE WE GO!
"WHEN MIDNIGHT STRIKES, IF YOU SHOULD CHOOSE TO KEEP THESE POWERS, YOU'LL THEN LOSE"
"THE CHANCE FOR LOVE THROUGHOUT THIS UNIVERSE NO ROMANCE, THAT'S JUST HOW THIS CURSE WORKS"
"WHERE BEFORE YOU WERE A PRINCESS, YOU'LL BECOME A PERFECT SPINSTRESS!"
WAIT, AT MIDNIGHT, I GIVE UP MY POWERS OR I GIVE UP... LOVE?!
THAT'S THE DEAL! NOW LET'S GET YOU TO THAT BALL!

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN! ANNOUNCING THE ARRIVAL OF THE PRINCESS...
OH, UM...UM... SPINSTRESS?
PRINCESS... SPINSTRESS!
WOW! ALL THE ROYALTY FROM ALL THE KINGDOMS ARE HERE TONIGHT! THEY'RE ALL SO BEAUTIFUL!
*****!
YOU'RE RIGHT, WEBSTER, WE CAN'T GET DISTRACTED BY--
WAIT! DID YOU JUST TALK? AND DID I JUST UNDERSTAND YOU?!
M'LADY! THAT IS A BEAUTIFUL GOWN...MADE OF...WEBS?
OH THANK YOU! IT'S JAMES, RIGHT?
THEY CALL ME MERRY JAMES WATSON. DO I KNOW YOU?
*****!
YES, HE'S VERY HANDSOME. THANK YOU, WEBSTER.
UM, NO. HAVE YOU SEEN MY MO--I MEAN, THE QUEEN?

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, MAY I PRESENT QUEEN MYSTERIA.
KINGS AND QUEENS OF THE SIX KINGDOMS!
I BID YOU WELCOME.
YEARS AGO, AS YOU KNOW, MY HUSBAND, THE KING, WAS KILLED... BY ONE OF YOUR ASSASSINS!
WHAT?
HOW DARE YOU?!
LIES! WE HEARD HE DIED BECAUSE OF YOUR OWN EXPERIMENTS IN DARK MAGIC.
GASP!
--WHAT?
THE ONLY LIES HERE ARE YOUR OWN!
SEIZE THEM!
SLSSSKKP!
URGH!

WOMEN IN POWER ARE ALWAYS SEEN AS VILLAINS.
EVER NOTICE MOTHERS IN MOST FAIRY TALES GET KILLED?
AND IT'S BECAUSE WOMEN SOLVE THE PROBLEMS. WE MAKE THINGS RIGHT.
WE MAKE SURE OUR CHILDREN ARE SAFE. AND THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT I'M GOING TO DO TONIGHT!
NO!
THWIP!
THWIP!
THWIP!
WOW!!! WEBS! WEBSTER, I CAN SHOOT WEBS!!!
RIGHT! THROW THE BAD GUY!
WEBSTER, GET EVERYONE TO SAFETY!
RAAAAAAAAA--
KRRSH
WHO DARES?! WHAT MANNER OF ASSASSIN ARE YOU?
MO-- I MEAN, YOUR HIGHNESS. YOU'RE MAKING A TERRIBLE MISTAKE.
NO, LITTLE SPIDER GIRL, IT'S YOU WHO'S MADE A MISTAKE!

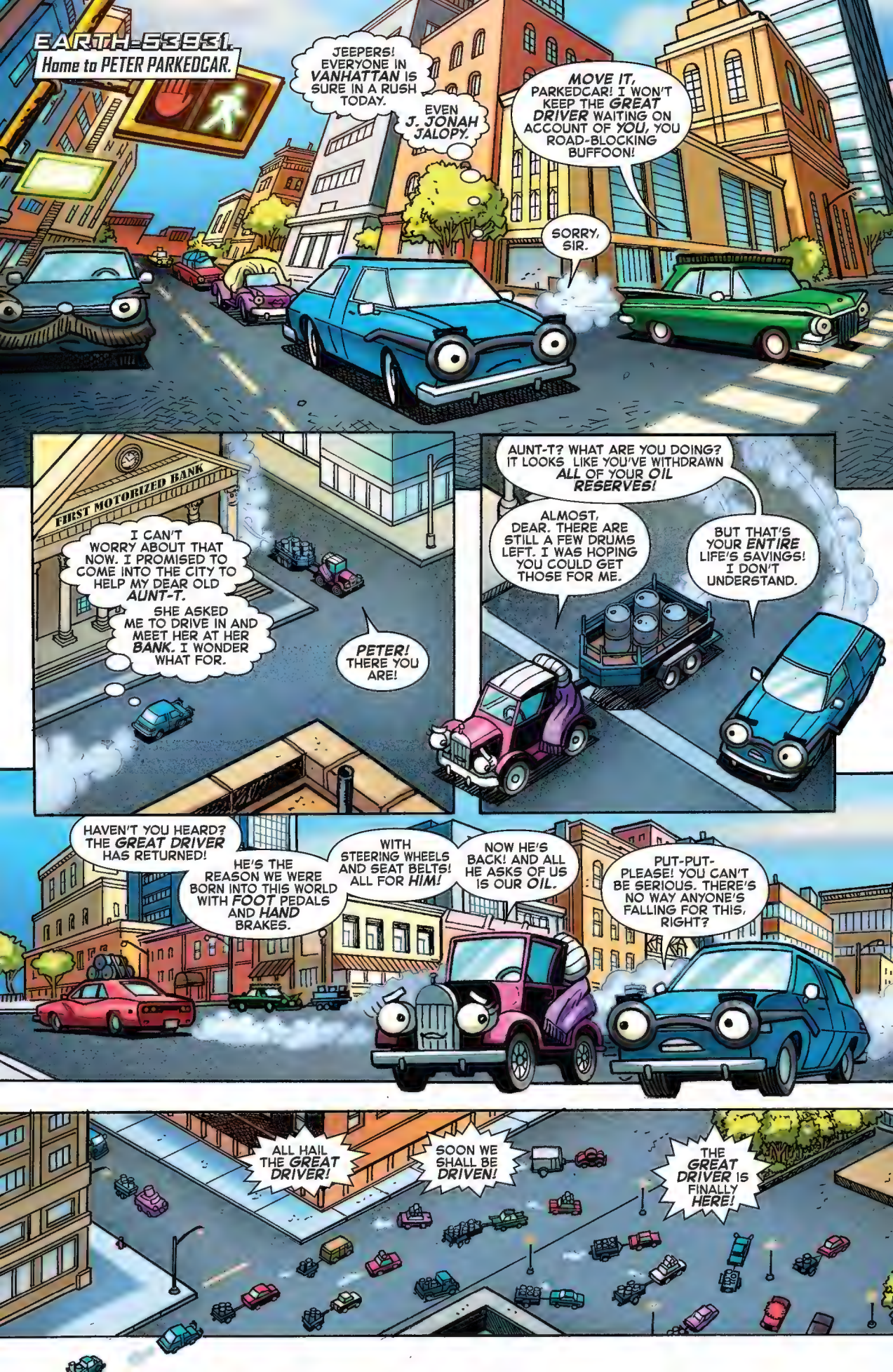
ESPECIALLY NOW THAT THE BISHOP HAS FOUND THE CRYSTAL ORB FOR ME!
YESSSS! I CAN FEEL IT! THE POWER!!! BID FAREWELL TO QUEEN MYSTERIA, AND RISE-- --THE MYSTERIOUS EMPRESS!
:GASP!: MOM, NO!!!
KRA-KROOOOM
YAAH!
WHAT DID YOU CALL ME?!
KRAOOM!
LISTEN TO ME! THIS ISN'T WHO YOU ARE! THE ORB IS MAKING YOU ACT CRAZY!
AND YOU'RE RUINING A PERFECTLY GOOD BALL!
KROOOM!
NNH!
I KNOW EXACTLY WHAT I'M DOING! I'M PROTECTING MY DAUGHTER!
...YOU'RE ACTUALLY KIND OF DOING A TERRIBLE JOB.

NOW. RULERS OF THE KINGDOMS, MY APOLOGIES FOR THE DELAY. BUT YOUR LITTLE ASSASSIN HAS BEEN DEALT WITH, WHICH MEANS IT IS TIME FOR YOU TO DIE!
NO, YOU CAN'T-- URK!
GRRR-- CAN'T FIGHT IN THIS GOWN!
RRIP
LISTEN TO ME! THE ORB IS CHANGING YOU! YOU HAVE TO LET IT GO! I'LL--
UGH! GROSS! CAN'T BREATHE, AND GROSS!
POOR, UNFORTUNATE SOUL, SOON YOU AND ALL THE FINFIDELS WILL READ THE TENTACLED COMMANDMENTS AND MEET THE EIGHT-LEGGED GO--
BRAANG!
GAAAH...
FACE IT, OCTOPUS. YOU JUST GOT HIT IN THE FACE BY A LUTE!
M'LADY, ARE YOU HURT?
I'M OKAY. THANK YOU, JAMES.
BONG!
THE B-BELLS... IT'S M-MIDNIGHT.
BONG!
THE CURSE! BUT I STILL NEED MY POWERS.

WHATDOIDO WHATDOIDO?! IF I KEEP MY POWERS, I MIGHT STOP MY MOM, BUT I ALSO LOSE ANY CHANCE AT FINDING LOVE?!
BONG!
WHAT DID YOU SAY, M'LADY?
NO TIME! GO HELP WEBSTER!
WEBSTER?
BONG!
HE'S THE SPIDER HELPING THE OTHERS LEAVE.
...RIGHT. HELP THE SPIDER. ON IT...
THIS WAY
BONG!
AFTER YOU ARE ALL GONE, THE SIX KINGDOMS WILL BELONG TO ME! THE GOBLIN TREASURES WILL BELONG TO ME! MY FAMILY WILL BE SAFE, AND ALL THE POWER WILL BE MINE!
BONG!
THE WORLD WILL BE MINE!
♪THE WORLD HAS MORE SURPRISES THAN YOU THINK!♪
BONG!

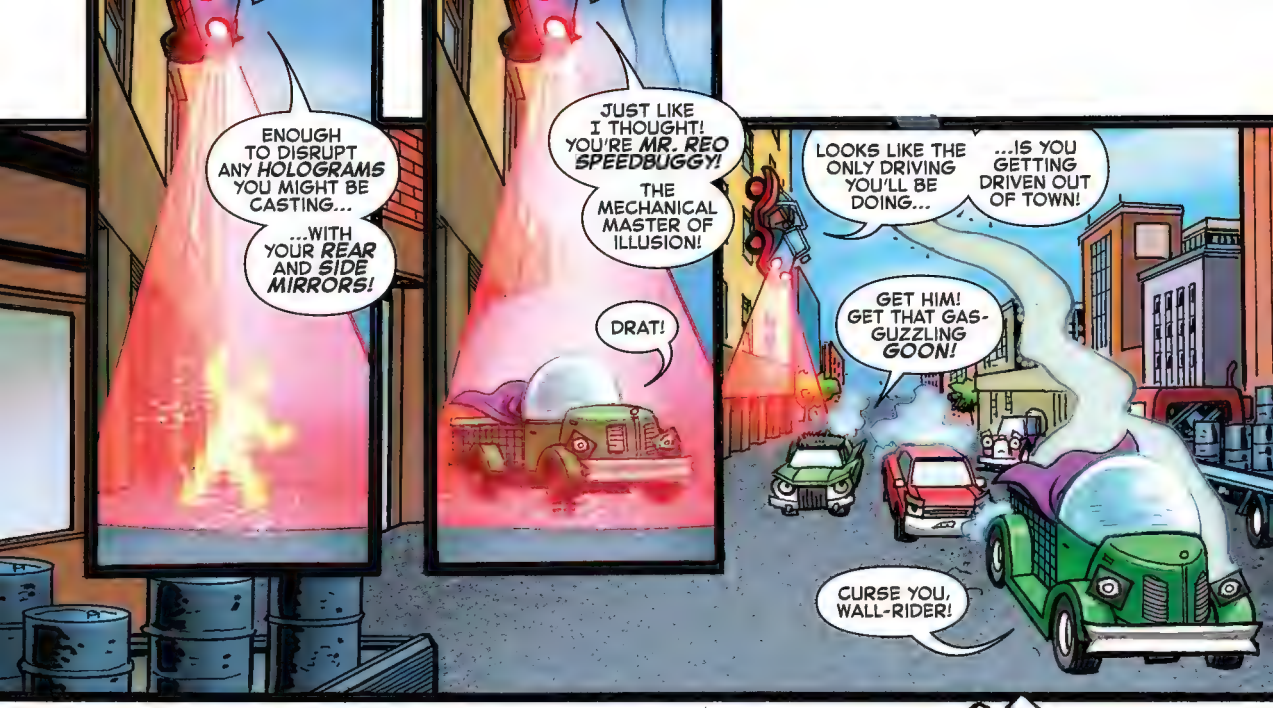
SPLUUURT!
NO! I CAN'T SEE!
BONG!
♫SO IF YOU BLIND YOURSELF OR BLINK♫
♫THE CONSEQUENCES COULD BE PERMANENT--♫
♫--LIKE INK!♫
BONG!
TIME TO BREAK THIS SPELL!
GYA--!
BONG!
BONG!
OH NO. WHAT'D I DO? WHAT'D I DO? PLEASE BE OKAY!
WE HAVE TO GET THE OTHERS TO SAFETY WHILE WE STILL HAVE THE CHANCE!
NNNN--
BOOOONG!
AND THAT'S THE CURSE. I'M SORRY, MOM.
I'M SORRY ME.

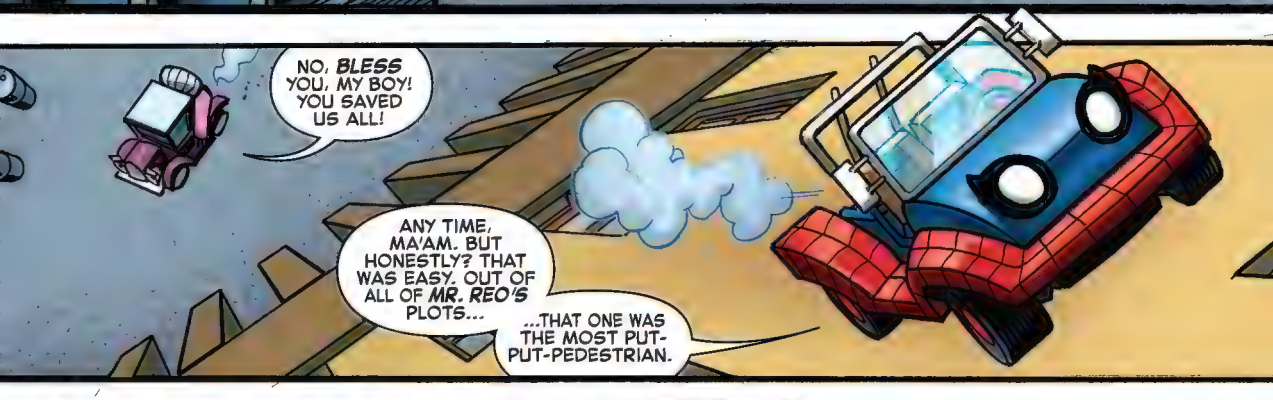
NEARBY.
M'LADY--ARE YOU OKAY?
I--YES, I'M FINE. I JUST... I LOST A SLIPPER SOMEWHERE IN THE FIGHT.
THAT'S ALL.
THANK YOU AGAIN. I HAVE TO GET BACK BEFORE MY MOTHE--BEFORE THEY KNOW I'M GONE.
CAN I AT LEAST KNOW YOUR NAME?
YOU CAN CALL ME SPINSTRESS!
♫ THIS IS MY POWER, MY CURSE, I KNOW NOW-- ♫
♫ I WILL NEVER LOVE AGAIN, BUT SOMEHOW ♫
♫ I WILL USE THESE POWERS TO BECOME AN AMAZING, SPECTACULAR ADVENTURER ...AND STOP MY MOM! ♫
BUT WHAT IF YOU COULD LOVE? WHAT IF--
JAMES, THERE'S SOMETHING YOU SHOULD KNOW ABOUT ME. I--
POOOF!!!
FAIRY GOB-MOTHER?! NORMA?
CAN'T SAY I'VE BEEN CALLED THAT BEFORE!
COME ON, PRINCESS-- THE SPIDER-VERSE NEEDS YOUR MAGIC!

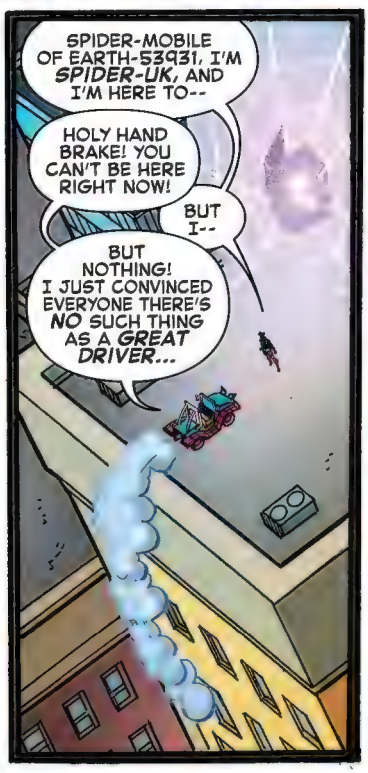

EARTH-53931.
Home to PETER PARKEDCAR.
JEEPERS! EVERYONE IN VANHATTAN IS SURE IN A RUSH TODAY.
EVEN J. JONAH JALOPY.
MOVE IT, PARKEDCAR! I WON'T KEEP THE GREAT DRIVER WAITING ON ACCOUNT OF YOU, YOU ROAD-BLOCKING BUFFOON!
SORRY, SIR.
FIRST MOTORIZED BANK
I CAN'T WORRY ABOUT THAT NOW. I PROMISED TO COME INTO THE CITY TO HELP MY DEAR OLD AUNT-T.
SHE ASKED ME TO DRIVE IN AND MEET HER AT HER BANK. I WONDER WHAT FOR.
PETER! THERE YOU ARE!
AUNT-T? WHAT ARE YOU DOING? IT LOOKS LIKE YOU'VE WITHDRAWN ALL OF YOUR OIL RESERVES!
ALMOST, DEAR. THERE ARE STILL A FEW DRUMS LEFT. I WAS HOPING YOU COULD GET THOSE FOR ME.
BUT THAT'S YOUR ENTIRE LIFE'S SAVINGS! I DON'T UNDERSTAND.
HAVEN'T YOU HEARD? THE GREAT DRIVER HAS RETURNED!
HE'S THE REASON WE WERE BORN INTO THIS WORLD WITH FOOT PEDALS AND HAND BRAKES.
WITH STEERING WHEELS AND SEAT BELTS! ALL FOR HIM!
NOW HE'S BACK! AND ALL HE ASKS OF US IS OUR OIL.
PUT-PUT- PLEASE! YOU CAN'T BE SERIOUS. THERE'S NO WAY ANYONE'S FALLING FOR THIS, RIGHT?
ALL HAIL THE GREAT DRIVER!
SOON WE SHALL BE DRIVEN!
THE GREAT DRIVER IS FINALLY HERE!

FOR YEARS, YOU HAVE SEEN ME ON SIGNS! NOW I WALK AMONG YOU!
I AM THE GREAT DRIVER!
AND THANKS TO YOUR GENEROUS DONATIONS-- SOON I SHALL DRIVE EACH OF YOU...
...ALONG THE ONE TRUE HIGHWAY!
MY SPIDER-SENSORS ARE TINGLING!
I KNEW IT! WHOEVER THIS GUY IS, HE'S TALKING OUT OF HIS TAILPIPE!
I GOTTA DO SOMETHING BEFORE HE RIPS OFF EVERY AUTO IN TOWN AND DRIVES OFF WITH THEIR HARD-EARNED OIL!
IT'S TIME FOR PETER PARKEDCAR TO MOD HIMSELF INTO--
KLI
WHiRR!
KLIK KLIK
KLIK
--the spectacular
SPIDER-MOBILE!

YES! BRING ME MORE OIL! ALL THAT MY HELPERS CAN CARRY! LOAD IT ALL UP!
AND WHEN I RETURN, I SHALL DRIVE YOU TOWARD MY MOST RIGHTEOUS PATH!
OH PUT-PUT-PLEASE! WHAT DO YOU NEED OIL FOR?
WHERE WOULD YOU EVEN STICK IT?
I DO HAVE A FEW SUGGESTIONS THOUGH.
SPIDER-MOBILE?!
STOP, NON-BELIEVER!
CUTE TRICK!
BUT THE ONLY ONE OF US GETTING CAUGHT RED-HANDED TODAY...
...IS YOU, DRIVER!
HA! NICE TRY, WEB-WHEELS, BUT WHAT DO YOU HOPE TO ACCOMPLISH WITH THIS?
NOT MUCH. JUST THOUGHT I'D SHED A LITTLE LIGHT ON THE SUBJECT.
LIGHT?! OH NO!


ENOUGH TO DISRUPT ANY HOLOGRAMS YOU MIGHT BE CASTING...
...WITH YOUR REAR AND SIDE MIRRORS!
JUST LIKE I THOUGHT! YOU'RE MR. REO SPEEDBUGGY!
THE MECHANICAL MASTER OF ILLUSION!
DRAT!
LOOKS LIKE THE ONLY DRIVING YOU'LL BE DOING...
...IS YOU GETTING DRIVEN OUT OF TOWN!
GET HIM! GET THAT GAS-GUZZLING GOON!
CURSE YOU, WALL-RIDER!


NO, BLESS YOU, MY BOY! YOU SAVED US ALL!
ANY TIME, MA'AM. BUT HONESTLY? THAT WAS EASY. OUT OF ALL OF MR. REO'S PLOTS...
...THAT ONE WAS THE MOST PUT-PUT-PEDESTRIAN.


SPIDER-MOBILE OF EARTH-53931, I'M SPIDER-UK, AND I'M HERE TO--
HOLY HAND BRAKE! YOU CAN'T BE HERE RIGHT NOW!
BUT I--
BUT NOTHING! I JUST CONVINCED EVERYONE THERE'S NO SUCH THING AS A GREAT DRIVER...

TO BE CONTINUED...

EARTH-20023.
THE NIGHT I'VE DREAMED ABOUT FOR FOUR YEARS IS FINALLY HERE! WHILE IT'S NOT A GREAT GATSBY THEMED PROM, "OUT OF THIS WORLD" DOESN'T SOUND TOO BAD.
ESPECIALLY CONSIDERING HOW "OUT OF THIS WORLD" IT IS THAT I WAS BITTEN BY A RADIOACTIVE SPIDER THREE YEARS AGO.
MY NAME IS CHARLOTTE "CHARLIE" WEBBER, AND I'M...
OOO SUN-SPIDER!
YEAH...YEAH...SAVE YOUR CHARLOTTE'S WEB JOKES--I'VE HEARD 'EM ALL.
I GET SO MUCH MORE RESPECT AS SUN-SPIDER, THE DISABLED HERO, THAN I DO AS CHARLIE WEBBER. WHEN I'M CHARLIE, I'M EITHER INVISIBLE, HELPLESS, OR MY FAVORITE, "THAT SICK KID."
IF BEING SUN-SPIDER WASN'T SO EXHAUSTING DUE TO MY EHLERS-DANLOS SYNDROME, I WOULD EMBRACE THIS ALTER EGO ALL THE TIME.
ALTHOUGH, THE HYPER-FLEXIBILITY THAT COMES WITH HAVING E.D.S. HELPS ME KICK ALL TYPES OF VILLAINOUS BUTT.
I WASN'T EXPECTING MY E.D.S. TO DISAPPEAR WHEN I BECAME SUN-SPIDER, BUT IT WOULD'VE BEEN NICE IF I WASN'T DEALING WITH CHRONIC PAIN AND FATIGUE MOST OF THE TIME.
HEYYYYY, GIRLLL! YOU LOOK FANDAMNTASTIC!

THANKS, ASTER!
YOU LOOK PRETTY DAMN GORGEOUS YOURSELF.
I'LL REGRET IT IF I DON'T ASK YOU FOR A DANCE AT SOME POINT TONIGHT.
OKAY, BUT...DAMN, WE ALL LOOK GOOD!
GLORY, ANGELICA, DO Y'ALL SEE YOURSELVES?
BADDIES ALERT!
ANGELICA
PERIODT, SIS.
WE DID THAT!
GLORY
AWWWW, ASTER!
ASTER
I CAN'T BELIEVE THERE'S STILL NO RAMP FOR CHARLIE!
EXACTLY, GLORY! WE'RE ON THE PROM COMMITTEE AND WE COMPLAINED EVERY SINGLE TIME WE CAME HERE.
EVERYONE SWEARS THEY KNOW WHAT'S BEST FOR ME, BUT THEY DON'T. I KNOW EVERYONE MEANS WELL, BUT I CAN STICK UP FOR MYSELF.
I DO APPRECIATE Y'ALL, BUT I NEED YOU TO UNDERSTAND THAT I'M NOT A BABY. IF I DON'T ASK FOR YOUR HELP, PLEASE LET ME FIGURE THINGS OUT ON MY OWN. I'LL LET YOU KNOW WHEN I NEED YOU.
SEE HOW INVISIBLE I AM? THEY'RE LOOKING RIGHT THROUGH ME.
I'M THANKFUL THAT MY FRIENDS HELP ME, BUT HERE'S THE THING... I SHOULDN'T NEED THEIR HELP.
DOESN'T SUN-SPIDER USE SOMETHING LIKE THESE?
WOW, CHARLIE, WE HAD NO IDEA YOU FELT THAT WAY.
YEAH, WE'RE SO SORRY FOR SPEAKING OVER WHAT YOU NEED.
SORRY, BAE.
IT'S PROM NIGHT, NOT APOLOGY NIGHT! NOW LET'S TURN UP!

MIDTOWN HIGH, MAKE SOME NOISE!
AYYYEEE!!!
THIS IS MY SONG!
I FEEL SO WEIGHTLESS AND FREE WHEN I DANCE.
I DON'T CARE ABOUT ANYTHING IN THE WORLD... EXCEPT FOR ASTER.
IF YOU STARE ANY HARDER, ASTER WILL TURN INTO STONE. GET OVER THERE AND ASK HER TO DANCE, CHARLIE!
H-HOW DID YOU--? UGH, NEVER MIND. I'M GOING.
CHARLOTTE! YOU LOOK MAGNIFICENT TONIGHT. THIS CORSAGE AND THESE NEW LEGS WOULD LOOK EVEN BETTER ON YOU!
I TOLD YOU MONTHS AGO THAT I WASN'T INTERESTED IN THESE, AND, FOR THE RECORD, MY LEGS ARE PERFECT.
SIGH WHY WON'T ANYONE LISTEN TO ME?
HOW DARE YOU SPURN MY AID, CHARLOTTE. YOU'LL REGRET THAT, NOW NO ONE'S GOING TO ENJOY PROM.
KAAAAABOOOOOMMM!
SO MUCH FOR A NORMAL PROM.
THANKS TO MY POLLEN CLOUD, NO ONE WILL NOTICE ME LEAVING.
ACHOOO!
AHHHH!
AAAACHOOOO!
COUGH!
THAT SMOKE... MUST MEAN HISTAMINA IS HERE! SO COOL!

EVERYONE HURRY! WE GOTTA GET OUTTA HERE!
OTTO OCTAVIUS--*KAFF*--PUT THAT DJ DOWN THIS INSTANT!
MIND IF I CUT IN?
NICE JOB, HISTAMINA! GO PROTECT THE STUDENTS, I'VE GOT THIS OVERGROWN SQUID.
WHOMP!
AS YOU WISH, SUN-SPIDER.
KEEP STILL, INSECT!
NOW, WHY WOULD I KEEP STILL WHEN WE'RE DANCING?
A SPIDER AND A SQUID DANCING TOGETHER WOULD CERTAINLY GO VIRAL.
KRRAK!
SHHH
grasp
I AM NOT A SQUID--I AM AN OCTOPUS!
LOOKS LIKE SOMEONE HAS UNDERESTIMATED THE POWER OF... DOC OCK!
CLNK!
DOCTOR? YOU HAVEN'T EVEN GRADUATED HIGH SCHOOL YET!
SENIOR SQUID IS A MUCH BETTER FIT.
WAIT TILL I SHOW YOU EXACTLY WHAT AN OCTOPUS CAN DO.
THWP
IF I CAN TIME THIS RIGHT, I SHOULD BE ABLE TO DISLOCATE MY HIP AND ARMS TO FIT AND THEN...

NOW, WHERE DID THAT FOUR-LEGGED FREA--?
ZZZZZZZZZZ-
...KNOCK OTTO OUT!
MAKING FUN OF YOURSELF CAN'T BE GOOD FOR YOUR SELF-ESTEEM, SQUIDDY.
PROM'S RUINED, AND I DIDN'T GET A CHANCE TO DANCE WITH ASTER.
WHAT WERE YOU THINKING, OTTO?
I ONLY WANTED CHARLOTTE TO SEE WHAT FREEDOM THESE LEGS COULD GIVE HER.
CHARLOTTE! SHE'S STILL INSIDE.
YOU LEFT CHARLOTTE ALL ALONE, KNOWING THERE'S NO ACCESSIBILITY? AND I'M THE BAD GUY?
UNBELIEVABLE.

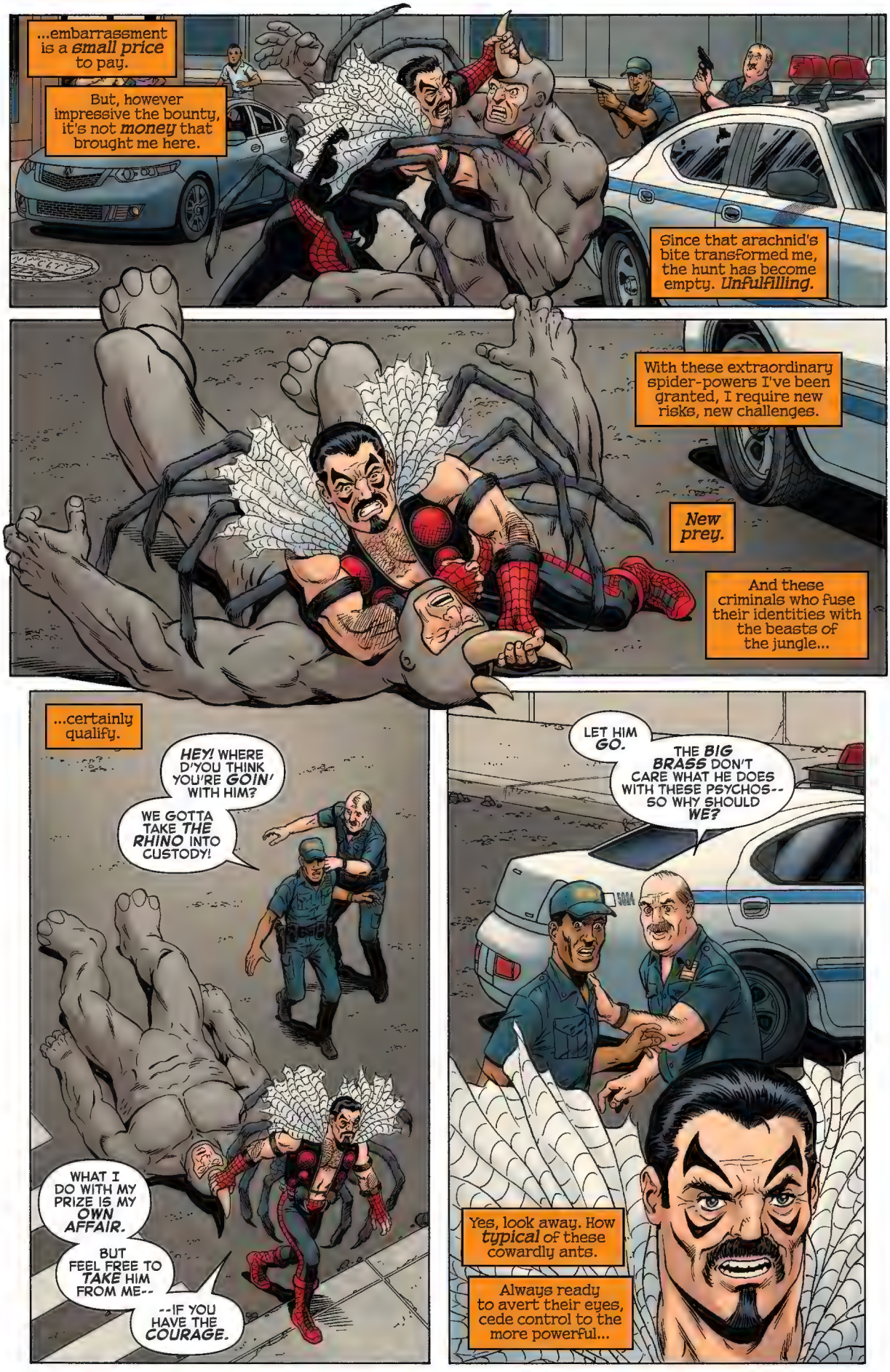
CHARLOTTE! YOU'RE OKAY, THANK GOODNESS. I'M SO SORRY WE...I DIDN'T MAKE SURE YOU WERE OUT SAFELY.
WAIT, NOW YOU WANNA CARE? YOU ALL LEFT ME, TREATING ME LIKE AN AFTER-THOUGHT! WHO KNOWS WHAT COULD HAVE HAPPENED.
IT'S BAD ENOUGH THERE WAS NO RAMP, SO I COULDN'T GET OUTSIDE, BUT DURING A CRISIS, NO ONE THOUGHT ABOUT ME...
IF I WASN'T SUN-SPIDER, ANYTHING COULD'VE HAPPENED TO ME TONIGHT, BUT I SHOULDN'T HAVE TO "RESCUE" MYSELF NOR BE FORGOTTEN IN AN EMERGENCY.
NOW, IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME, I NEED TO FIX MY NOT WATERPROOF MASCARA.
WHEN I'M DONE IN THE BATHROOM, YOU AND I HAVE A DATE ON THE DANCE FLOOR, ASTER.
IS THAT SO? GUESS I'LL BE HERE WAITING FOR MY DANCE PARTNER.
THAT'S RIGHT, CHARLIE--TAKE UP SPACE AND GO AFTER WHAT YOU WANT.
I WISH PEOPLE WOULD SEE ME LIKE THEY SEE SUN-SPIDER. I'M A HUMAN BEING WITH FEELINGS AND DESERVE TO BE TREATED WITH RESPECT, NOT AS AN AFTERTHOUGHT.
WE SEE YOU, CHARLOTTE WEBBER.
WE HAVE WATCHED YOU ALL DAY, LIVING THIS BALANCED LIFE OF STUDENT, SPIDER, AND FRIEND. WE BELIEVE YOU ARE READY.
THE SPIDER-VERSE NEEDS YOUR HELP, SUN-SPIDER...
AGAIN? ;SIGH;
SO MUCH FOR MY DANCE WITH ASTER.

#5

EARTH-31. ZIMBABWE.
The potion burns my throat raw, tears through my chest like a demon's claws.
Boils my very cells.
In an instant, I die...
I GO NOW IN SEARCH OF THE BEAST.
YOU TWO WAIT HERE. I'LL BE BACK WITH HIS PELT--
--OR I WON'T BE BACK AT ALL.
...and am reborn.
I have no need of weapons: My hands are strong, my senses sharp. I cast my mind, like a net, into the ocean of night.
The air, the trees, the grass--all carry precious information that will lead me to my quarry.
I enter a kind of fugue state: no longer Sergei Kravinoff, the celebrated hunter. No...
...I become the very creature I seek.
But when I find this rare and legendary lion, this proud king that has eluded me for too many years...
...he's already dead.
And hovering around him: an unfamiliar scent.
A presence...

...dark and pitiless.
I've heard the tales of a *spider-thing*--- crawling, unseen, through the shadows of the savanna...
...but I'd dismissed them as legends. Myths.
But the *agony* I feel as its venom surges though my bloodstream...
...is *all too real.*
There's a savage hunger in its black eyes--as if it wants to consume not just my body, but my *soul.*
And perhaps it *could.*
But I am Kravinoff--- and I am *no creature's prey.*
Now and forever...

...I am the hunter.
FOR TOO LONG, OUR CITY HAS BEEN TERRORIZED BY THESE SO-CALLED SUPER VILLAINS! COSTUMED MONSTROSITIES WHO HAVE NO RESPECT FOR THE RULE OF LAW--
--OR THE SANCTITY OF HUMAN LIFE!
THESE AREN'T MEN... THEY'RE ANIMALS! AND THEY NEED TO BE HUNTED DOWN LIKE ANIMALS!
NEW YORK CITY.
Three months later.
AND THAT'S WHY, AT CONSIDERABLE PERSONAL EXPENSE, I...J. JONAH JAMESON...HAVE HIRED THE ONLY MAN ALIVE--
--CAPABLE OF DEFEATING AND CAPTURING THESE SAVAGE BEAST-MEN!
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, I GIVE YOU KRAVEN--
--THE HUNTER-SPIDER!
Jameson demanded theatrics to awe the populace--so i give the self-aggrandizing blowhard what he wants: a garrish and public display for the people of New York. But given the massive reward I've been promised...


...embarrassment is a *small price* to pay.
But, however impressive the bounty, it's not *money* that brought me here.
Since that arachnid's bite transformed me, the hunt has become empty. *Unfulfilling.*
With these extraordinary spider-powers I've been granted, I require new risks, new challenges.
New prey.
And these criminals who fuse their identities with the beasts of the jungle...
...certainly qualify.
HEY! WHERE D'YOU THINK YOU'RE *GOIN'* WITH HIM?
WE GOTTA TAKE *THE RHINO* INTO CUSTODY!
WHAT I DO WITH MY PRIZE IS MY *OWN AFFAIR.*
BUT FEEL FREE TO *TAKE* HIM FROM ME--
--IF YOU HAVE THE *COURAGE.*
LET HIM *GO.*
THE *BIG BRASS* DON'T CARE WHAT HE DOES WITH THESE PSYCHOS-- SO WHY SHOULD *WE?*
Yes, look away. How *typical* of these cowardly ants.
Always ready to avert their eyes, cede control to the more powerful...

...in the name of their own security.
But I wonder what they would say if they could see my trophy room?
Would they feel horror? Revulsion? Demand I put an end to the hunt? Or would they grovel in gratitude and awe...
...and beg me to keep protecting them...
...no matter the cost?
MY SPIDER-SENSE-- ALTERING ME TO DANGER!
BUT THIS TOWN HOUSE IS AN IMPREGNABLE FORTRESS! NOTHING COULD GET--
BZZZZZZ
--IN...?
A... WASP?
No. Not just one.

Dozens!
Flooding in through the floorboards. The air vents.
The cracks in the walls.
And that *scent!* They reek of deadly toxins that could poison my psyche. Transmute my very being. One sting...
...and my fate is sealed. Or it *would* be sealed...
...if I were an *ordinary man.*
But jungle potions have heightened my senses, enhanced my immune system. And the *spider-venom...*
...has made me a *god.*
A god who will *consume* these murderous insects. Absorb their toxins. Transmute *them...*

...into raw power.
...THE SPIDER-VERSE WAR WILL SOON BE UPON US. THE QUESTION IS, ARAÑA... ZARINA--
--WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO ABOUT IT?
WHATEVER IT TAKES TO STOP SHATHRA AND HER WASP ARMY.
BLOODY RIGHT! AND WE'LL NEED OUR OWN ARMY T'DO IT!
AND A GREAT ARMY--
--REQUIRES GREAT WARRIORS.
KRAVINOFF? HOW DID YOU OPEN THAT PORTAL? HOW DID YOU FIND US?
I AM A HUNTER. TRACKING PREY IS WHAT I DO.
IS THAT WHAT WE ARE TO YOU? PREY?
NO, MADAME WEB. I'M HERE TO HELP.
THE GUIDING CONSCIOUSNESS I SENSED WHEN THOSE WASPS ATTACKED ME WAS FORMIDABLE.
SHE IS. FORMIDABLE... AND DEADLY.
THEN IT WILL TAKE A MIGHTY HUNTER INDEED--
--TO PUT THAT BEAST DOWN.
TO BE CONTINUED!

EARTH-71490.
THE WEST VILLAGE, NEW YORK CITY.
Ten minutes after Cooper Coen's date was supposed to start.
I AM SO SORRY.
DON'T KNOW WHAT I WAS THINKING PLANNING A LUNCH DATE DURING FASHION WEEK.
YES, WELL, YOU DID CANCEL AND RESCHEDULE FOUR TIMES.
BUT HEY, I'M GLAD WE COULD FINALLY MAKE IT WORK!
NOW, WHY DON'T YOU FINALLY TELL ME MORE ABOUT YOURSELF?
YOU'RE SUCH A MYSTERY.
I DON'T KNOW ABOUT ALL THAAAAAT.
BUT HEY, ASK AWAY. I'LL TELL YOU ANYTHING YOU WANT TO KNOW, BABE...

...ANYTHING EXCEPT, OH...A ***SOLID 50%*** OF MY LIFE STORY.

SORRY, ***CUTE-GUY-FROM-THE-APPS,*** BUT I DON'T THINK YOU'RE READY TO HEAR HOW I CRUSHED SO HARD ON MY STRAIGHT SCIENCE-DORK CLASSMATE ***PETE...***

...THAT I PUT MYSELF IN DANGER TO SAVE HIM FROM THIS ***HORROR-SHOW SPIDER*** DURING A LABORATORY FIELD TRIP.

A SPIDER THAT ***BIT ME INSTEAD...***

...AND GAVE ME THE ABILITY TO DO EVERYTHING A RADIOACTIVE ARACHNID CAN DO.

ORRRR HOW COVERING UP SPIDER-POWERS ON TOP OF (BADLY) HIDING MY SEXUALITY RUINED THE ALREADY ROCKY RELATIONSHIP I HAD WITH MY FOLKS.

BUT THAT'S A TALE AS OLD AS TIME. GETTING TAKEN IN BY MY ***AUNT LAURIE*** AND ***HER WIFE, MEL,*** WAS THE BEST NON-SPIDER-RELATED THING THAT EVER HAPPENED TO ME.

LOSE A FAMILY, FIND A FAMILY.

MY AUNTS ENCOURAGED ME TO FOLLOW MY PASSIONS, NOT HIDE THEM. PUT ME THROUGH THE BEST FASHION SCHOOL IN THE CITY, WHICH HELPED ME LAND A JOB AT JANET VAN DYNE'S HIGH-END LABEL.

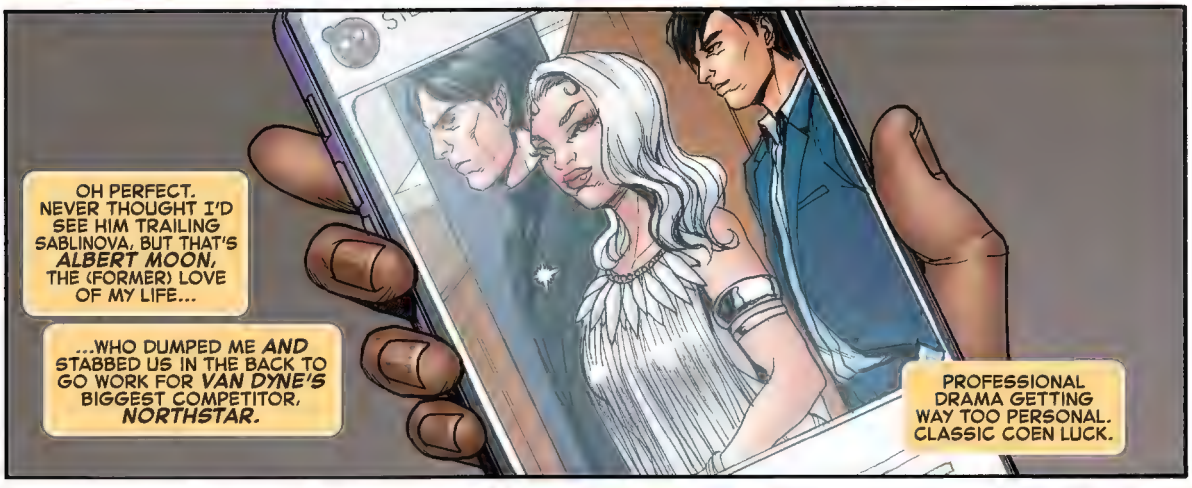
AND SEEING HOW MUCH MY AUNTS GAVE BACK TO THEIR--***OUR***--COMMUNITY INSPIRED ME TO SPIN A LITTLE EXTRACURRICULAR HEROISM OF MY OWN...

...AS NYC'S VERY OWN WINSOME, WITTY ***WEB-WEAVER!***

(BUT THAT'S NOT FIRST-DATE MATERIAL.)

Another awkwardly cut-short date later...
I AM SO--
LATE. SO LATE, COOPER. THE DAY BEFORE THE SHOW.
GO EASY ON COOP, SAJANI.
HE PROBABLY SAW WHO SILVER SABLINOVA'S RUNNING ALL OVER THE CITY WITH.

KENNY, WHAT'S FITZ TALKING ABOUT? WHY DO I CARE WHO SOME FAMOUS-FOR-BEING-FAMOUS SOCIALITE'S DRAGGING AROUND?
DON'T SHOOT THE MESSENGER, BUT...


OH PERFECT. NEVER THOUGHT I'D SEE HIM TRAILING SABLINOVA, BUT THAT'S ALBERT MOON, THE (FORMER) LOVE OF MY LIFE...
...WHO DUMPED ME AND STABBED US IN THE BACK TO GO WORK FOR VAN DYNE'S BIGGEST COMPETITOR, NORTHSTAR.
PROFESSIONAL DRAMA GETTING WAY TOO PERSONAL. CLASSIC COEN LUCK.

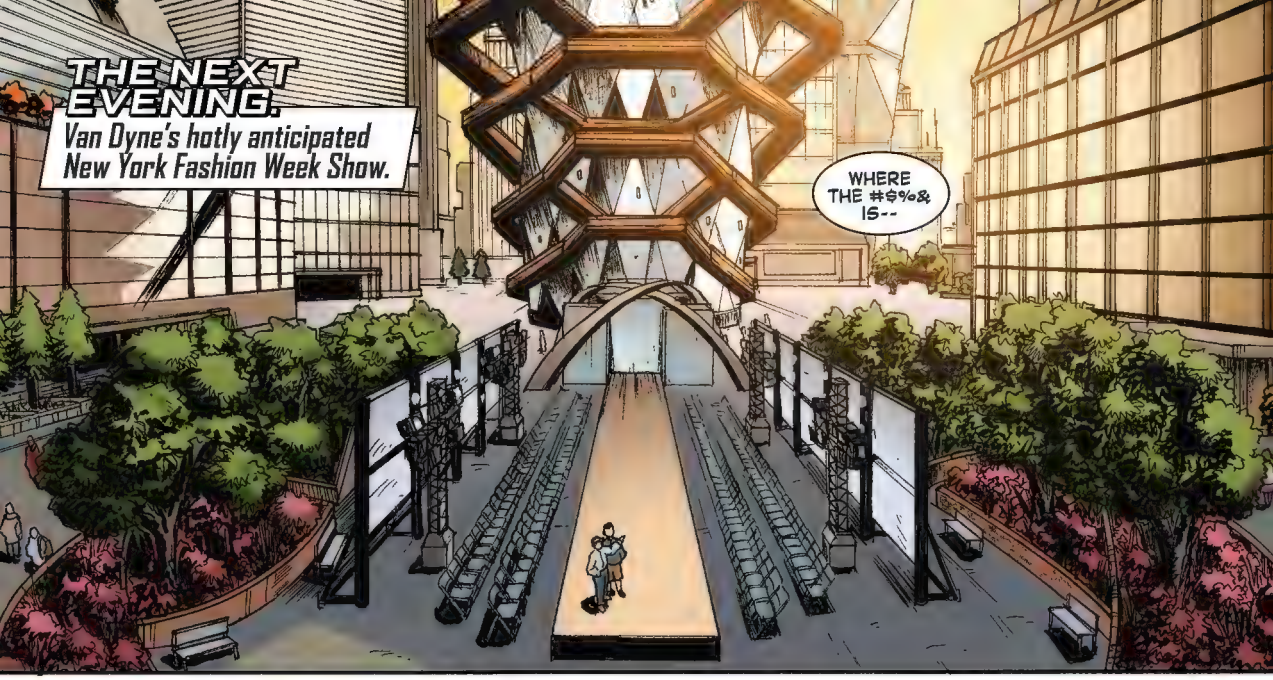
PSH, I MEAN, WHO CARES WHAT--
PAUSE THE BAD BLUFF-- BOSS IS HERE.

SPEAK OF THE DEVIL. JANET VAN DYNE.
GAVE UP THE SUPER-HERO LIFE FOR SOMETHING EVEN MORE DANGEROUS: HIGH FASHION. NOW ONE OF THE BIGGEST BRANDS IN THE WORLD... AND SHE KNOWS IT.

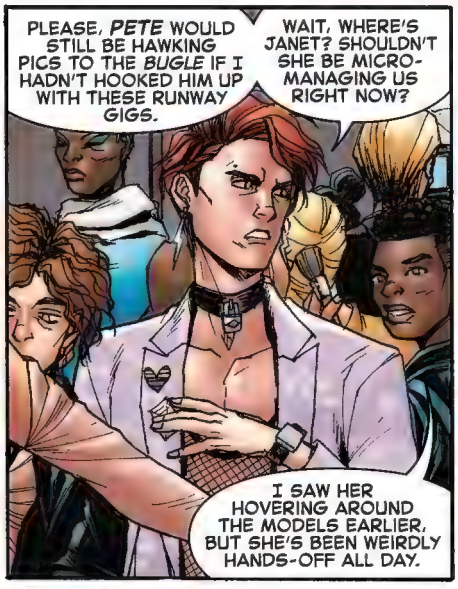
JANET, HEY, SO ABOUT THE RUNWAY ORDER FOR TOMORROW--
HANDLE IT.
THE GUEST LIST. ARE WE ALL CONFIRMED?
ANNA AND GRACE WILL BE THERE, HAMISH IS IN LONDON, EVA DIDN'T--
J.V.D.
SABLINOVA. YES OR NO?
OH, UHM... SHE'S CONFIRMED, BUT YOU WON'T LIKE HER PLUS-TWO. IT'S JEAN-PAUL BEAU--
SLAM
J.V.D.
SHE DIDN'T EVEN LOOK AT THE OUTFITS...
OR THROW ANYTHING WHEN SHE HEARD JEAN-PAUL'S NAME.
DEFINITELY NOT NORMAL.
MMFFF-MFF!
SHH.
DON'T SPOIL THE FUN... JANET.

BAD DATE, WEIRD BOSS, FASHION-WEEK STRESS, AND ALBERT'S COMING TO THE SHOW TOMORROW.
PLEASE, I AM BEGGING SOME LOW-LEVEL GOONS TO COMMIT A CRIME RIGHT NOW.
BLESSED BEA ARTHUR, MY PRAYERS HAVE BEEN ANSWERED.
CHECKS CASHED
I LOVE A GOOD FACE-MASK FASHION MOMENT, BUT IT'S A BAD LOOK WHEN YOU'RE RUNNING AWAY FROM A SMASHED ATM--
THWAP
OH, COME ON.

SORRY, YOU WERE SAYING SOMETHING ABOUT MASKS BEING SEXY?
SILK. MYSTERIOUS VIGILANTE, ROOFTOP RENDEZVOUS MATERIAL, FRUSTRATINGLY HOT... ESPECIALLY SINCE WE ONLY DANCE THIS DANCE IN FULL COSTUME.
DOESN'T THE STEAMY ANONYMITY THING GET OLD, SILK?
THE MYSTERY IS HALF OF THE FUN.
WANT TO DO SOME PATROLLING, WEAVER?
I...CAN'T. BIG DAY TOMORROW-- IN MY OTHER LIFE.
PRIORITIES, PRIORITIES.
SEE YOU WHEN I SEE YOU, HERO BOY.
wink
SIGH... I REALLY HATE MAKING RESPONSIBLE CHOICES SOMETIMES.


THE NEXT EVENING.
Van Dyne's hotly anticipated New York Fashion Week Show.
WHERE THE #$%& IS--

--COOPER!
I'M HERE, I'M HERE!
DANG, COOP--EVEN YOUR ROOMMATE MADE IT HERE BEFORE YOU.

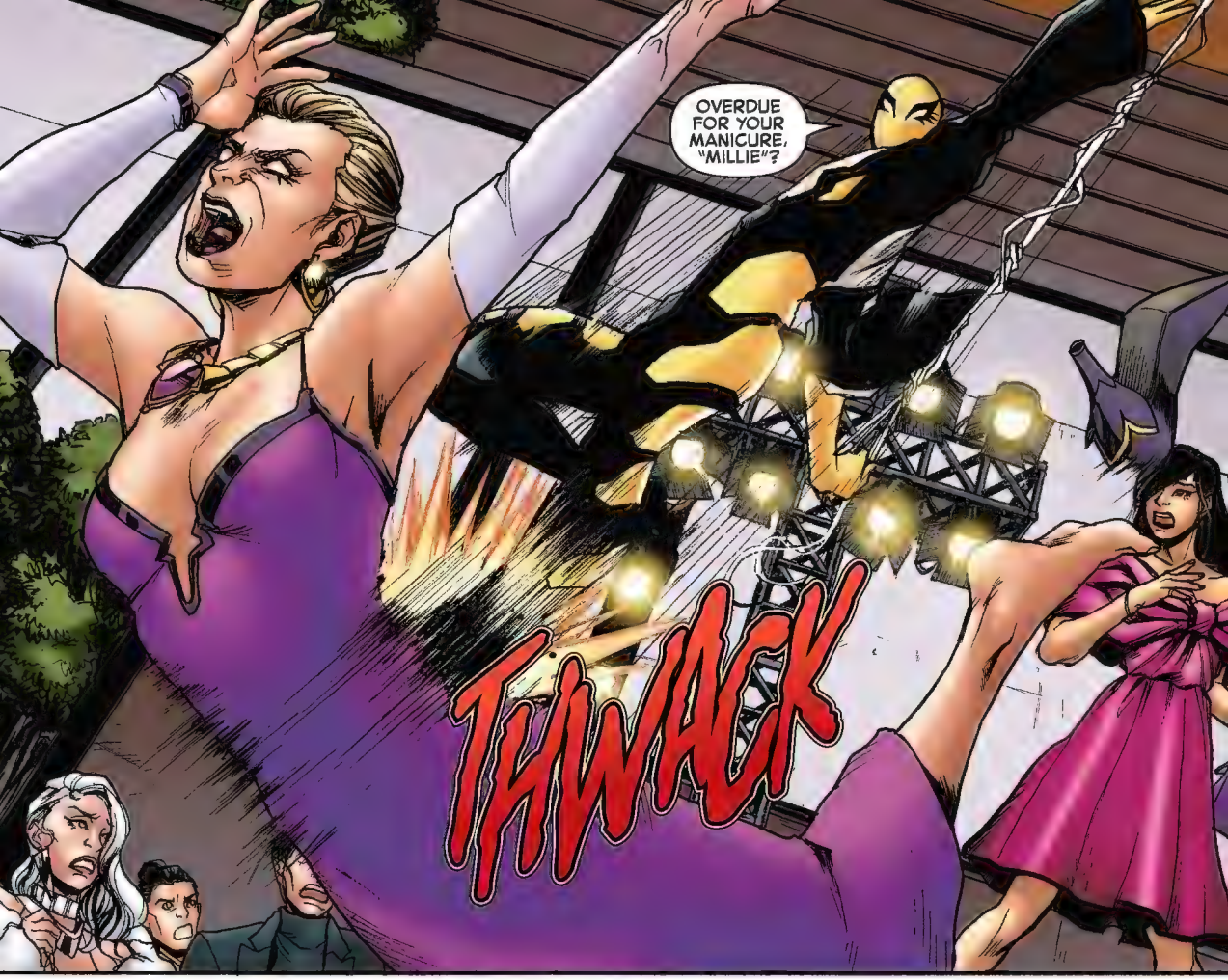

PLEASE, PETE WOULD STILL BE HAWKING PICS TO THE BUGLE IF I HADN'T HOOKED HIM UP WITH THESE RUNWAY GIGS.
WAIT, WHERE'S JANET? SHOULDN'T SHE BE MICRO-MANAGING US RIGHT NOW?
I SAW HER HOVERING AROUND THE MODELS EARLIER, BUT SHE'S BEEN WEIRDLY HANDS-OFF ALL DAY.

UH-OH-- MY WEB-SENSE.
SOMETHING'S WRONG HERE, AND IT'S NOT JUST JANET'S COFFEE-TO-MIMOSA RATIO.

HEY, I THINK I LEFT MY, UHH... LUCKY FABRIC SCISSORS BACK AT THE OFFICE. I'LL BE RIGHT BACK.
THE SHOW STARTS IN TEN MINUTES, COEN!
GAH, AT THIS RATE, NORTHSTAR STAGING A HOSTILE TAKEOVER WOULD BE A MERCY.

DON'T YOU HAVE A PHOTO-PIT SPOT TO CLAIM, TIGER?
SORRY, MJ-- YOU KNOW I CAN'T RESIST A QUICK PRESHOW KISS.
OH CRAP. GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE JANET THROWS A FIT.
NOT A BAD IDEA, MILLIE...
YOU. THE BLONDE.
M-ME, MS. VAN DYNE?
RESTROOM
THIS WAY. I WANT TO FIT YOU FOR SOMETHING... SPECIAL.
OH, S-SURE, THANK YOU FOR--
THUNK
PLACES, EVERYONE! SHOW'S ABOUT TO BEGIN!

I'M NOT EXACTLY MY FELLOW DESIGNERS' FAVORITE PERSON RIGHT NOW, BUT SOMETHING IS RANCID HERE-- AND I'LL BE MORE HELP AS WEB-WEAVER THAN AS COOPER COEN.
JUST HAVE TO...NOT GET TOTALLY DISTRACTED BY SEEING MY STUPID HOT, SEXY EX IN THE AUDIENCE. COOL, COOL, COOL, COOL.
OKAY, HERE WE GO... MJ KILLING IT AS USUAL.
YEESH, ROUGH NIGHT FOR MILLIE THOUGH. CATEGORY IS "DRUNK TWINK'S FIRST TIME IN HEELS."
OH #$%&-- LAST TIME I CHECKED, MILLIE DIDN'T HAVE RAZOR-TIPPED FINGERS EITHER!
THE WALKS ARE EVEN WORSE THAN THE CLOTHES.


OVERDUE FOR YOUR MANICURE, "MILLIE"?
THWACK

OF COURSE THIS HAPPENS AT A VAN DYNE SHOW...
THIS WAY, MS. SABLINOVA. LET'S GET YOU OUT OF HERE.

C'MON, NO ONE ELSE SAW THE TERRIFYING MURDER HAND?
I'M NOT ATTACKING INNOCENT CATWALKERS HERE. SOME OF MY BEST FRIENDS ARE MODELS!
THAT SOUNDS SO PRETENTIOUS OUT LOUD.

CHAMELEON!
I WAS HIRED TO KILL SABLINOVA--
--BUT I'LL THROW YOU IN FOR FREE!
SLISH
INTERNATIONAL SHAPE-SHIFTING ASSASSIN HUNTING AN INTERNATIONAL SOCIAL-MEDIA-BREAKING CELEBRITY?
YOU KNOW, MAYBE AN EARLY RETIREMENT IN PALM SPRINGS *ISN'T* SUCH A BAD IDEA.
FIND A SUGAR DADDY, SETTLE DOWN, PUT THIS HOT MESS BEHIND ME.

I WILL RETIRE YOU PERMANENTLY, NATTERING FOOL!
SORRY-- NO BUNGALOW AND POOL BOY, NO DEAL.
THWIP

YOU'RE LUCKY THIS WAS JUST THE SPRING/ SUMMER COLLECTION, CHAMELEON.

IF YOU HAD RUINED A COUTURE SHOW, I'D BE *REALLY* SALTY.
GAH!

SLAM
WEB-WEAVER--ANYONE--HELP!
WHAT...?

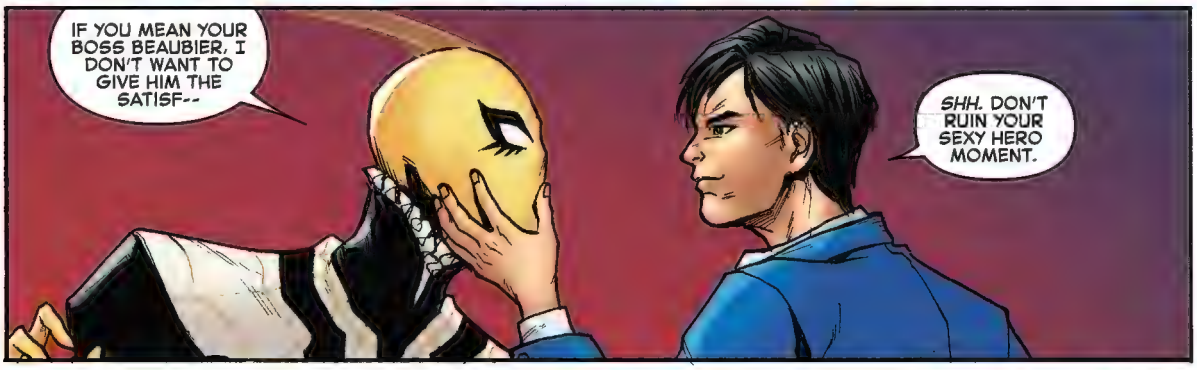
I'VE GOT YOU.
WHOA! FAST REFLEXES, ALBERT. MY WEB-SENSE DIDN'T EVEN HAVE TIME TO--

DON'T TURN YOUR BACK ON ME, WEAVER!
YOU OWE ME FOR A BILLION-DOLLAR BOUNTY!

I'VE BEEN TOLD I HAVE EXPENSIVE TASTES, BUT THAT'S A BIT OUT OF MY BUDGET.
TALK IS CHEAP WHEN YOU CAN'T EVEN AIM STRAIGHT.
AWW, CHAMELEON TRIED TO CRACK A JOKE.

YOU CAN WORKSHOP IT IN THE *WEB TRAP* I'VE BEEN WEAVING BEHIND YOU!
THWACK
BY THE WAY-- YOUR RUNWAY WALK IS *TERRIBLE.*
UGH...
OH, *UH*... HANDSOME GOOD SAMARITAN, I, *UHH*--
I CAN WAIT MY TURN, WEAVER-- LOOKS LIKE SOMEONE ELSE WANTS A WORD WITH YOU FIRST.

WEB-WEAVER OF EARTH-71490.
SORRY TO BLOW YOUR MIND, BUT THERE ARE A LOT OF OTHER SPIDER-HEROES IN THE MULTIVERSE, AND WE NEED YOUR HELP, LIKE NOW.
WE MIGHT ALSO NEED YOU TO WHIP UP A NEW LOOK FOR ARAÑA REAL FAST...
I'M SORRY, THE MULTI-WHAT NOW? IF YOU DIDN'T NOTICE, THERE'S A MONSTER LADY RIGHT HERE JUST DYING TO BREAK OUT OF MY WEBBING.
GO. I'VE GOT A... POWERFUL FRIEND I CAN CALL TO CLEAN UP CHAMELEON'S MESS.

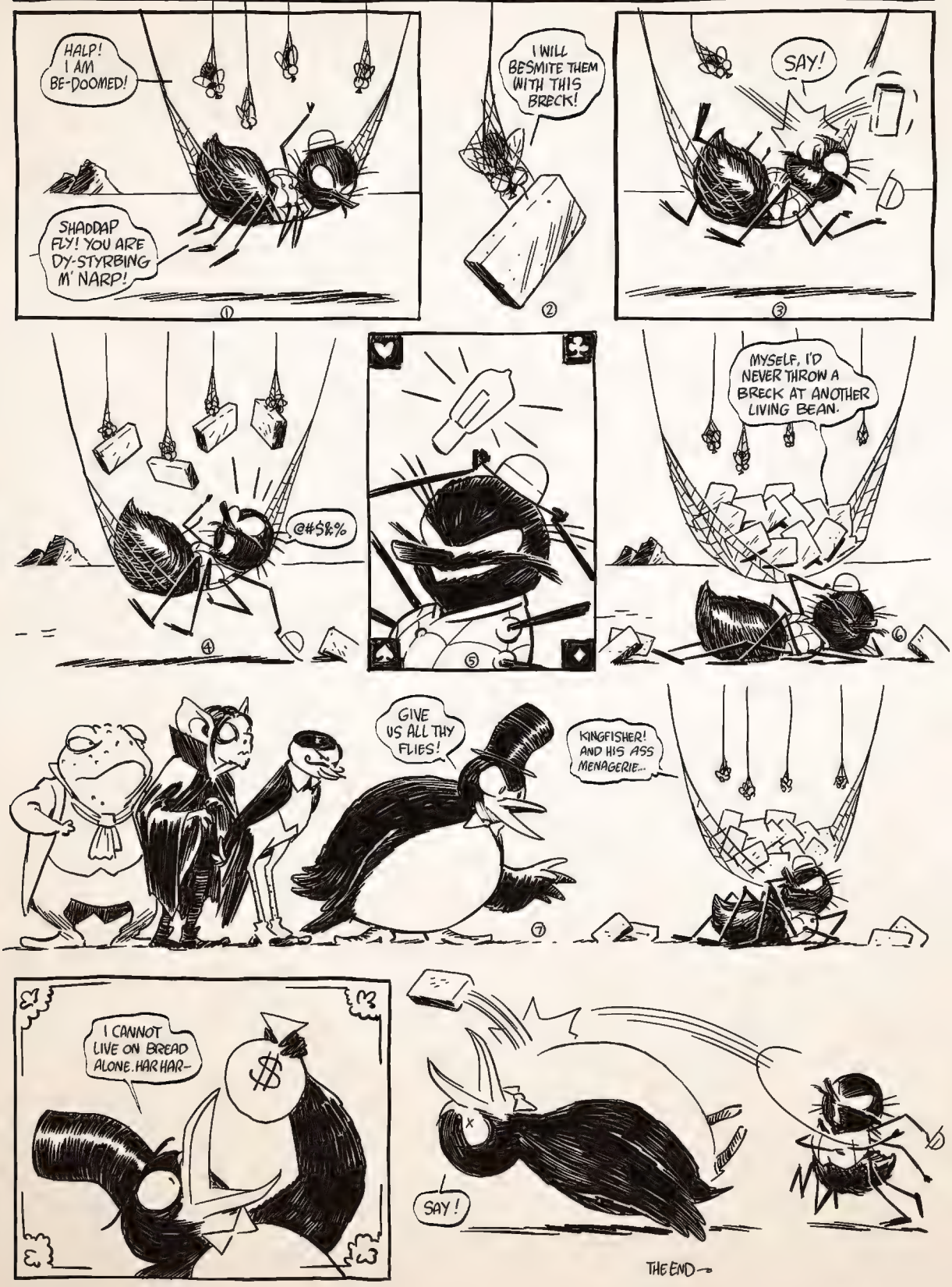

IF YOU MEAN YOUR BOSS BEAUBIER, I DON'T WANT TO GIVE HIM THE SATISF--
SHH. DON'T RUIN YOUR SEXY HERO MOMENT.

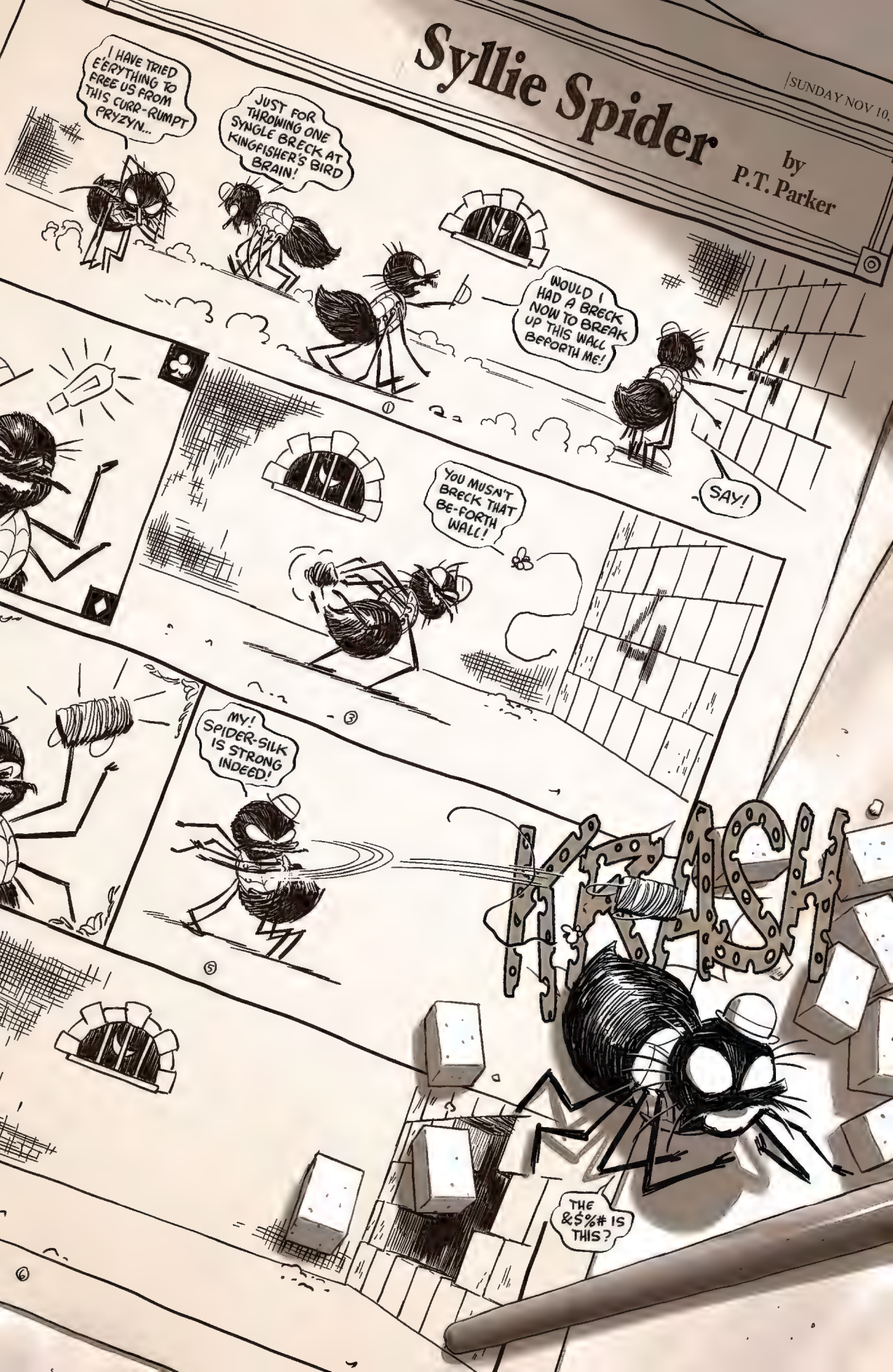
OH, THIS IS MESSY. BUT GOOD MESSY. I CAN WORK WITH THAT.

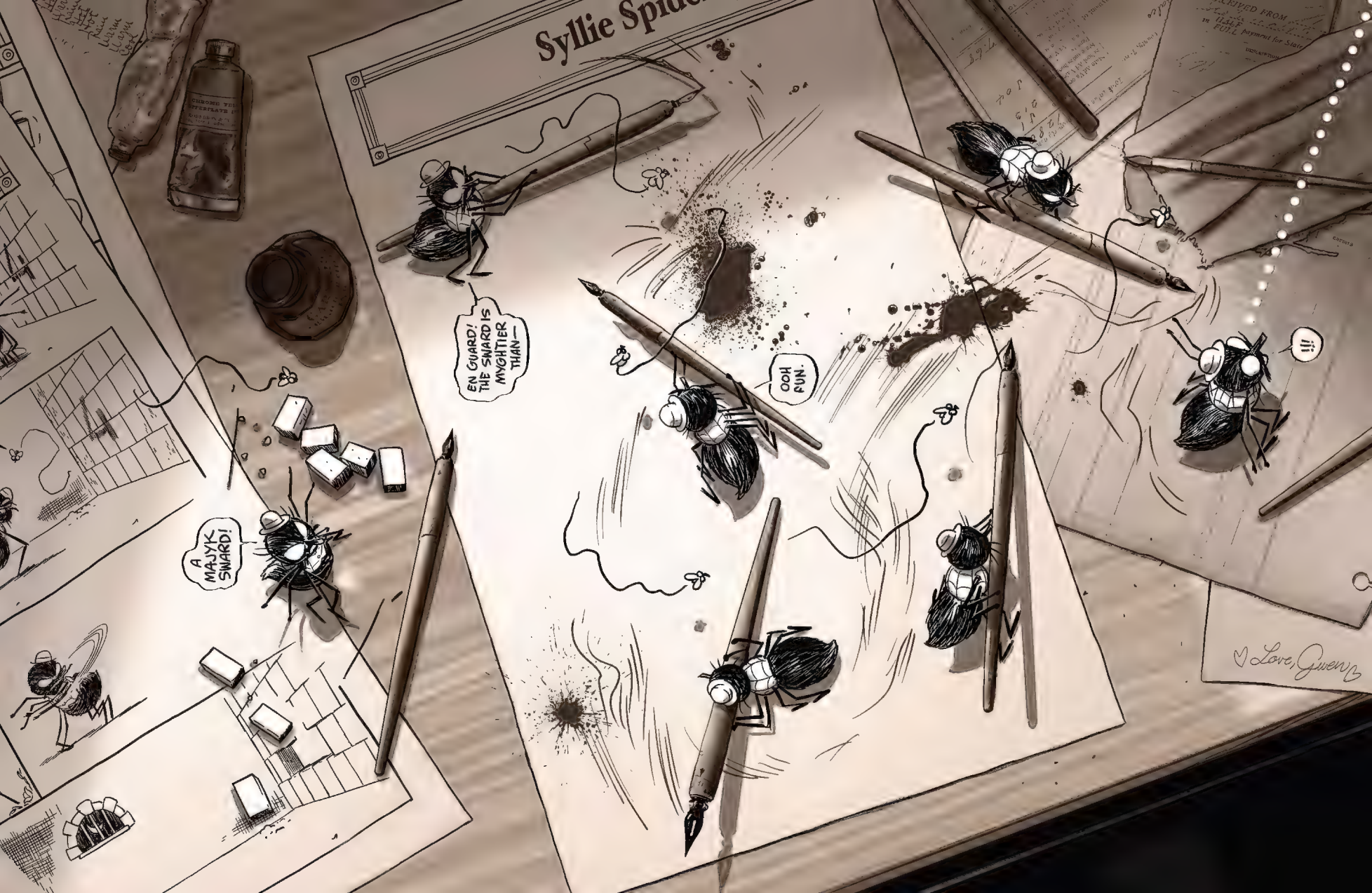
COME BACK IN ONE PIECE SO WE CAN DO THAT WITHOUT THE MASK.
PROMISES, PROMISES.
ENOUGH OUT OF YOU CHEEKY GITS. WE'VE GOT A SPIDER-VERSE TO SAVE.
WEB-WEAVER'S STORY CONTINUES IN... SPIDER-MAN!

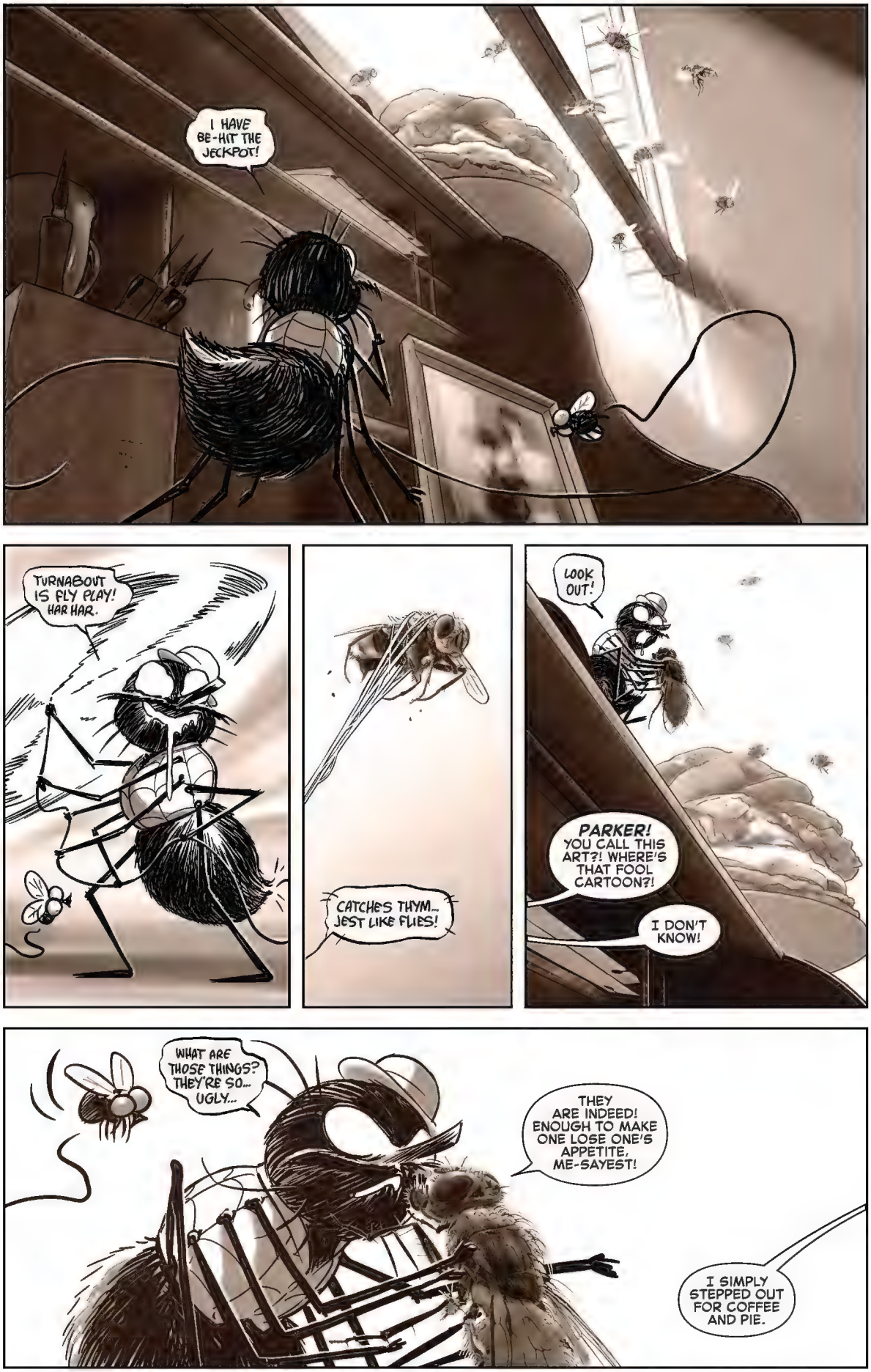
Syllie Spider

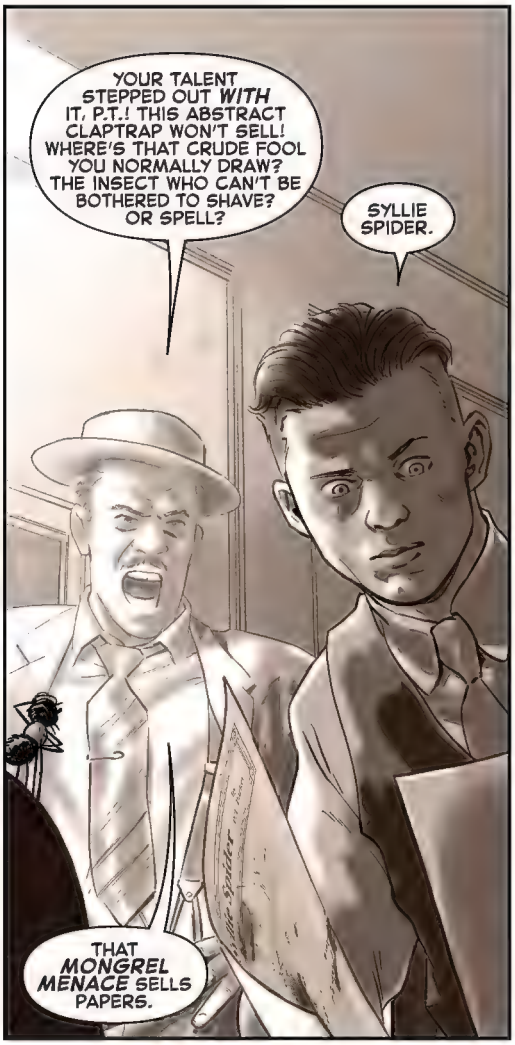
by P.T. Parker

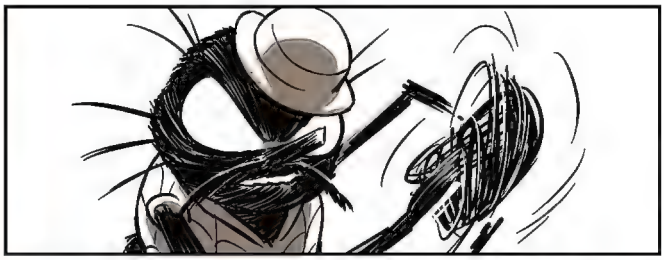



Syllie Spider
by P.T. Parker
SUNDAY NOV 10,
I HAVE TRIED E'ERYTHING TO FREE US FROM THIS CURR-RUMPT PRYZYN...
JUST FOR THROWING ONE SYNGLE BRECK AT KINGFISHER'S BIRD BRAIN!
WOULD I HAD A BRECK NOW TO BREAK UP THIS WALL BEFORTH ME!
SAY!
YOU MUSN'T BRECK THAT BE-FORTH WALL!
MY! SPIDER-SILK IS STRONG INDEED!
THE &$%# IS THIS?

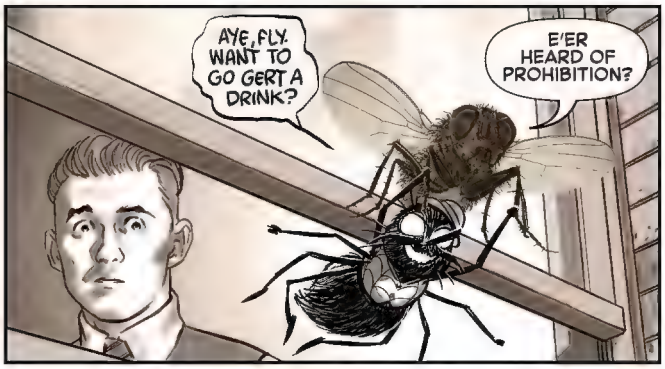

A MAJYK SWARD!
EN GUARD! THE SWARD IS MYGHTIER THAN—
OOH FUN.
iii
♡ Love, Gwen ♡

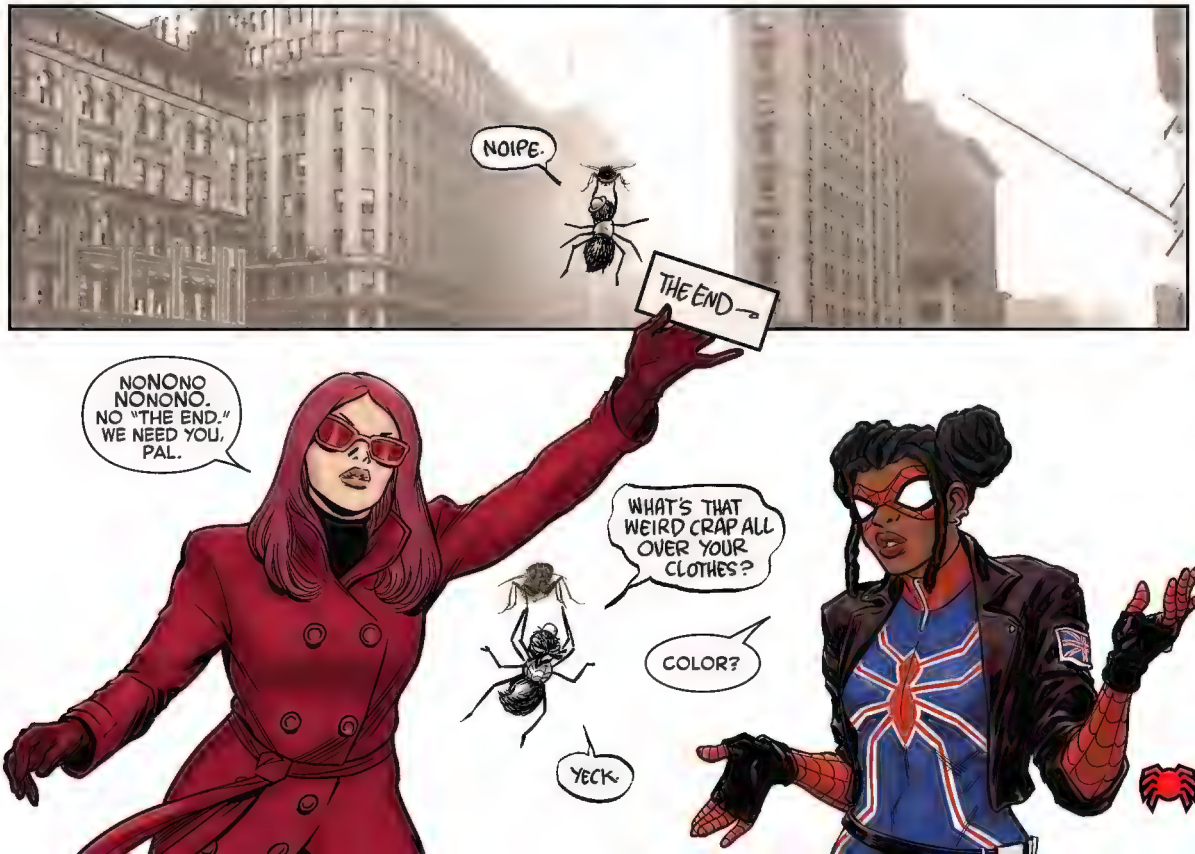

I HAVE BE-HIT THE JECKPOT!
TURNABOUT IS FLY PLAY! HAR HAR.
CATCHES THYM... JEST LIKE FLIES!
LOOK OUT!
PARKER! YOU CALL THIS ART?! WHERE'S THAT FOOL CARTOON?!
I DON'T KNOW!
WHAT ARE THOSE THINGS? THEY'RE SO... UGLY...
THEY ARE INDEED! ENOUGH TO MAKE ONE LOSE ONE'S APPETITE, ME-SAYEST!
I SIMPLY STEPPED OUT FOR COFFEE AND PIE.


YOUR TALENT STEPPED OUT *WITH* IT, P.T.! THIS ABSTRACT CLAPTRAP WON'T SELL! WHERE'S THAT CRUDE FOOL YOU NORMALLY DRAW? THE INSECT WHO CAN'T BE BOTHERED TO SHAVE? OR SPELL?
SYLLIE SPIDER.
THAT *MONGREL MENACE* SELLS PAPERS.



YOU MAY BE CONTENT TO DRAW CAR TOONS YOUR WHOLE LIFE, BUT I ACTUALLY HAVE AMBITION! NOW GO FIND THAT FOOL TURKEY BEFORE--
--SAY!
NICE AIM.


AYE, FLY. WANT TO GO GERT A DRINK?
E'ER HEARD OF PROHIBITION?


NOIPE.
THE END—
NONONO NONONO. NO "THE END." WE NEED YOU, PAL.
WHAT'S THAT WEIRD CRAP ALL OVER YOUR CLOTHES?
COLOR?
YECK.

#1 VARIANT BY **SKOTTIE YOUNG**

#1 SPIDER-REX VARIANT BY
LEINIL FRANCIS YU & MARCIO MENYZ

#1 2ND PRINTING VARIANT BY
LOGAN LUBERA & RACHELLE ROSENBERG

#2 DESIGN VARIANT BY **ZOE THOROGOOD**

#2 VARIANT BY **ERNANDA SOUZA**

#2 2ND PRINTING VARIANT BY **LOGAN LUBERA** & **CHRIS SOTOMAYOR**

#3 DESIGN VARIANT BY **KRIS ANKA**

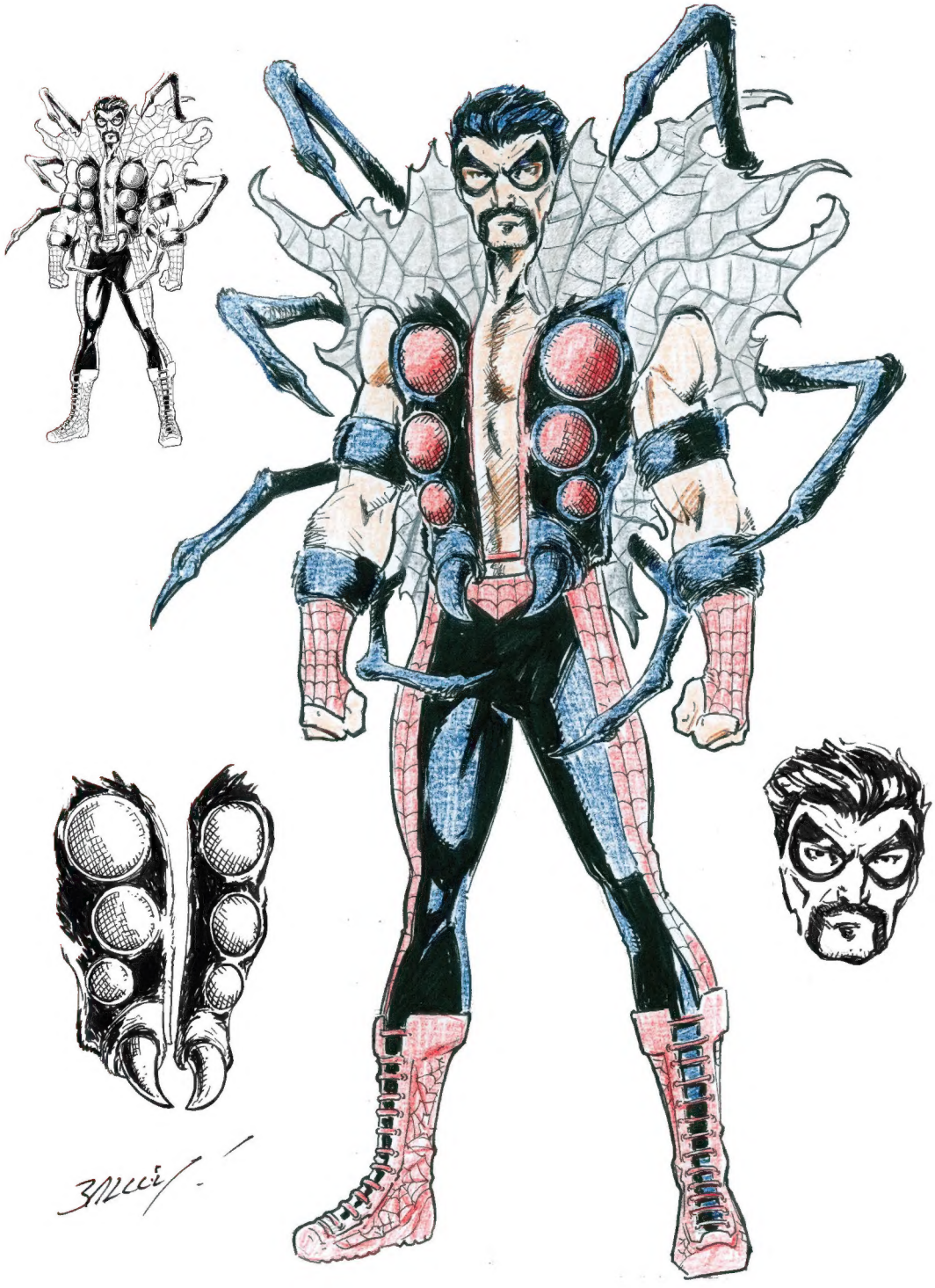
#3 VARIANT BY **KRIS ANKA**

#4 DESIGN VARIANT BY **HELEN CHEN**

#4 VARIANT BY **HELEN CHEN**

#5 DESIGN VARIANT BY **KRIS ANKA**

#5 VARIANT BY **KRIS ANKA**



#5 DESIGN VARIANT BY **MARK BAGLEY**

"A fun romp and well worth your time." – Impulse Gamer

THE END OF THE SPIDER-VERSE IS COMING!

THE ORIGINAL SAGA brought you Spider-Gwen, Peni Parker and more instantly iconic web-slingers. This final epic will take you to the bleeding edge of the Spider-Verse, reacquainting you with old favorites and introducing you to some of the most important characters you haven't met yet – but it will also slice the final strand of the web. Featuring Spider-Ham, Spider-Gwen, the Spider-Mobile and Spider-Man Noir! Discover Araña's new status quo! Learn the legacy of Spider-UK! Meet the sensational Spider-Rex! The singing princess, Spinstress! Sergei Kravinoff, the Hunter Spider! The amazing Sun-Spider! The mysterious Night-Spider! And more!

COLLECTING ***EDGE OF SPIDER-VERSE (2022) #1-5*** – BY DAN SLOTT, ALEX SEGURA, KARLA PACHECO, DUSTIN WEAVER, D.J. BRYANT, MALLORY ROSENTHAL, RAMZEE, CHRIS GIARRUSSO, NIKESH SHUKLA, SANSHIRO KASAMA, ZACK DAVISSON, JORDAN BLUM, DAVID HEIN, TEE FRANKLIN, J.M. DeMATTEIS, STEVE FOXE, PHIL LORD, MARTIN COCCOLO, CAIO MAJADO, PERE PÉREZ, IG GUARA, RUAIRÍ COLEMAN, PACO MEDINA, MARK BAGLEY, DAVID BALDEÓN, GERARDO SANDOVAL, ABHISHEK MALSUNI, SUMEYYE KESGIN, HIKARU UESUGI, MICHAEL SHELFER, LUCIANO VECCHIO, TY TEMPLETON, JETHRO MORALES, BOB McLEOD, KEI ZAMA, DAVID LOPEZ, WALDEN WONG, BRIAN REBER, RICO RENZI, EDGAR DELGADO, ISRAEL SILVA, ANDREW CROSSLEY, ERICK ARCINIEGA, DONO SÁNCHEZ-ALMARA, CHRIS SOTOMAYOR AND JIM CAMPBELL.

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